

THE
CRITICAL REVIEW:

SERIES THE FOURTH.

VOL. VI.

AUGUST, 1814.

No. II.

ART. I.—*An Essay on Genius; or the Philosophy of Literature.*
By John Duncan. Octavo. pp. 264. 7s. 6d. Longman and Co.
1814.

THE understanding is the most exalted faculty of the soul; and genius is the noblest attribute of the understanding. It is the refined optic of intelligence, which enables the mind to view, to compare, and to embellish external objects.

The establishment of a new theory, therefore, professing to regulate the standard of intellectual ability, presents itself to us, in the form of a stupendous labor, problematical in design—intricate in progress—fallible in consummation!

With this impression, and aware that criticisms will flow from the pens of the most enlightened writers of the age, we would prefer developing the spirit of this novel doctrine, to betraying our own weakness in analyzing its component qualities. But, as reviewers, it is imperative with us to remember this latin motto—*tentanda via est*!—we consult our author.

In enforcing opinions not generally received, he has been—he tells us—under the necessity of entering more deeply into the subject, than he, otherwise, would have done; but he flatters himself the illustrations he has given, will

CRIT. REV. Vol. 6, August, 1814

I

render his positions obvious, even to those least accustomed to think on such subjects.

In this class of readers, we rank ourselves; for in truth, we have been content to acknowledge, that mental excellence dignifies the character of man, without abstrusely searching into the arcana of its minutely relative operations.

Locke, prefacing his essay on the human understanding, tells his reader, 'I here put into thy hands, what has been the diversion of some of my idle and heavy hours: if it has the good luck to prove so of any of thine, and thou hast but half so much pleasure in reading, as I had in writing it, thou wilt as little think thy money, as I do my pains, ill bestowed.'

This is a very pleasing invitation to a very complex entertainment; but unless he could borrow facilities from the grandeur of the author's ideas, the reader, we fear, would not be wholly competent to enjoy the promised luxury.

Mr. Locke contends, that our ideas are not innate, but acquired; because children and idiots have not the least apprehension of ideas; that we cannot assert, a notion to be imprinted on the mind, and confess at the same time, that the mind is ignorant of it.

Now, in our estimation, intellect is a native perception. This faculty in a child is inactive; yet it exists. An idiot is without power to fashion his ideas, certainly, but it, by no means, follows that he is bereft of the precious attribute which exalts human beings above the brute creation. The absence of reason gives sterility to his ideas, we admit; but we deny, that it extirpates them. Hence, we may infer, that capacity is innate, and knowledge acquired; inasmuch, as the mind derives capability from nature; and is susceptible of refined cultivation. To pursue our author.

'In treating of genius, or the various degrees of human ability,' he says, 'we ought, in the first place, to endeavour to ascertain whether there exists any original difference between the intellect of one man, and that of another, arising from the peculiar nature of the mind; or, whether all difference of mental talent does not proceed from the influence of external circumstances, including, among these, the effects of constitution.'

This is a position, offering a twofold study to our comprehension; namely, that of the mental, and of the

physical operations of the mind. If intellect be the free gift of nature, and the constant associate of our innate disposition, it is fair to presume, that as our capacities gradually unfold, in the progress from infancy to maturity, our affections may be influenced by the controul of sympathy.

‘ But while all mental capacity may be referred to the nature of the constitution, as well as to the strength of the mind, it is remarkable that intellectual deficiency may be ascribed to the former of these causes. While sedateness of temper fixes us to ideas, it may also obstruct their conception; while vivacity enables us to receive impressions, it may prevent us from attending to them. Both these reasons are given for the intellectual deficiency of brutes. A multitude of causes concur, however, to prove the important fact of the existence of some original difference of ability, arising either from the peculiar nature of the mind or the body, but most probably from that of the former. We find one man more susceptible of education, naturally more penetrating and distinct, and capable of carrying his ideas further than another. We may, therefore, safely admit two species of utility, the *natural*, and the *acquired*.’

Most assuredly—it is obvious throughout society. Every day's observation may convince us, that an uncultivated mind is, often, rich in native talent; whereas, a highly instructed mind is, sometimes, with all the aids of persevering industry, incapable of soaring beyond mediocrity. The understanding is, therefore, innate—acquirement adventitious.

‘ The original difference of talent does not, however, seem great. In nature there are no prodigies. The various species are connected by gradual links, and the varieties of any particular species confined to narrow limits. The difference of intellectual ability is not, in all probability, naturally greater than that of stature. Yet this difference is important; and if the influence of external circumstances be added, is sufficient to account for the most extraordinary instances of genius which have appeared in the world. The effect of cultivation on the mind is great—the power of industry immense. The most splendid talents, therefore, are perhaps nothing more than those lucky habits which correspond with excellence.’

If this position be admitted, it argues, evidently, that neither cultivation nor industry are paramount to nature; nor is talent either an accidental property of the mind, or an equally divided attribute of man.

' Connected with the subject of genius there is one point left in the most vague and unsatisfactory state, and which it may not be improper to settle here; that is, personal dignity, or that *greatness* which has been so much talked of, and so little understood. Personal greatness may be of two kinds. It may arise either from the possession of great talents, or of some other quality which has an important influence on the happiness of mankind. The latter species again may suffer division into great actions, and great possessions. The first of these may be considered as better evidence of superior talents than the second, though neither can be considered as good.

' But, if the mind be held as indifferent from the body, *intellectual ability* can be viewed as constituting the only real personal dignity. All other is to be looked upon as fictitious; and the term *great*, as applied to it, an instance of the abuse of words.

' Mankind are, indeed, sensible of the charms of intellectual importance, and that wisdom and knowledge constitute human greatness. Every person prefers the reputation of ability to that of virtue, and would suffer the imputation of vice rather than of folly;—every person is sensible that to improve his mind is to raise him in the scale of existence, and that to increase intellectual acquisition is the only means of exalting a reasonable being.

' Adventitious and extrinsic qualities are, however, often confounded with personal, and the things possessed taken for the possessor. Thus, a king is called great, because he has the direction of every thing important to a considerable portion of mankind, and the means of rendering many happy or miserable; although, at the same time, in intellectual qualities, he may be inferior to the majority of his subjects.

' There is certainly a greatness of things, as well as of minds, because there are differences among them; but we can never acquire a title to their importance. External objects can, by no mode of possession, be assimilated to the intellect, nor can they, to any great extent, even fall within our power, or minister to our enjoyment. In whatever manner a person may apply wealth, or exercise authority, it can produce merely refinement of those pleasures which are common to all mankind; for nature always constrains him to remain within those precincts which she has assigned to individuals; and he can be great to others only, as an inanimate object can be, by forwarding, or obstructing their happiness.

' Those who hold elevated situations attract our attention more by the splendour of their rank than by their ability, and it is rather their station and circumstances which we admire than themselves. Even heroes and conquerors, and the majority of those characters which appear in the roll of fame, must be con-

sidered only as marking those revolutions which are continually happening from the motion of things, and as indicating great events rather than great minds. For it is obvious to the slightest reflection, that, in this case, opportunity holds the first rank, ability only the second, and that Darius might have been Alexander had he commanded an army of Grecians.

'No one feels himself satisfied with regard to the abilities of the powerful and successful, from the evidence of power and success alone. We still wish to have an opportunity of judging of them by their conversation, or literary attempts, which are the best means of obtaining a perfect knowledge of the mind. Literature is the fairest test of mental ability, and real greatness; because no fortuitous cause can assist the labours of the mind, or whatever assistance an author derives from circumstances can easily be perceived and made allowance for: But to judge of any person's intellectual powers by those actions in which he has been engaged, is a very remote manner of estimating their value. Events form but an imperfect index to the mind, and we often take good fortune for capacity. A general may be victorious by the advice, care, or ability of his officers; by the superior number or spirit of his men; by the neglect of his antagonist;* by the advantages of his situation; or by a thousand other circumstances which are neither dependant on him, nor perceivable by others. A statesman again may be successful from the temperance of the times, or the concurrence of causes which are unconnected with his determinations, and over which he has no control.

'Success is not the same in literature as in life. In the former, it must depend upon ourselves; in the latter, it may depend upon things. Many men also, from particular habits and constitutional peculiarities, are not prudent in proportion to their capacity. The talents, therefore, of such, suffer great injustice among those who judge by the event. We are, in general, so much dazzled by the lustre of great events, that the conduct of every person, when fortunate, seems wise. Each accidental success, whether proceeding from coincidence of circumstances, or peculiarity of character, is ascribed to wisdom and deliberate design; while, on the contrary, it is difficult to save the reputation of the unfortunate, even among the most impartial.† But those who wish justly to estimate characters, will endeavour to

* The world is filled with characters whose celebrity depends upon the deficiency of their antagonists. It is also a vulgar error to ascribe so much to generalship. Discipline may be necessary as a subordinate cause; but, in all battles, victory is chiefly decided by courage.

† The difference between a mad attempt and a glorious action depends upon success.

divest themselves of this prejudice. They will judge of men rather by their reasoning than by their conduct, and examine more their understandings than their passions; for, as there are many persons who can think but cannot act, prudence of conduct, and those talents best adapted to active scenes, will perhaps be found to depend more upon constitutional character than upon deliberative wisdom.*

‘Success would, indeed be a mark of superior abilities, could it be shown that it were independent of concurring circumstances, and that the difficulties surmounted were great; but, in active concerns, so many causes, different from personal talent, have an influence, that no conclusion drawn from them, can, with regard to the mind, be depended on. There may, indeed, sometimes, be degrees of real greatness in the merit of rising in the world; but there is oftener nothing more than good fortune, or a cast of character, which coincides with the situation of things and the dispositions of men.

‘To succeed in life, the most probable means is to go with the stream. Worldly wisdom consists, not in thinking justly or acting reasonably, according to extensive views, but in humouring the times. Servility is, in general, the shortest road to preferment; and intrigue, in most cases, an overmatch for ability.† An artful man regards the end more than the means, and depends, for success, upon pliancy rather than talent; while a person of ability, judging of mankind by himself, imagines that merit is all that is necessary to acquire consideration, and values himself upon his integrity and independence. A man of sense naturally perceives the beauty of noble and praise-worthy actions; and genius is generally accompanied by an inflexible pride of sentiment, and propensity to integrity and honourable conduct. Besides, where there are strong ideas and great vigour of mind, there are commonly strong passions and ungovernable opinions. Mental exertion, therefore, often impels to actions inconsistent with the ordinary progress of things.

‘Those who are most successful in life, frequently possess a contractedness of mind which renders it suitable to all circumstances, confines its powers to a narrow circle, and concentrates them always at the point of action. The common business of life is chiefly managed by habit and imitation, and a talent for

* Human nature is, no doubt, composed of body as well as of mind, and active faculties are, perhaps, as important as contemplative; but still it is necessary to keep them separate. The maxim, ‘judge of a person by his actions and not by his words,’ must apply to morals rather than to ability.

† What are, indeed, the boasted dissimulation and art of politicians, but falsehood and dishonesty?

it is often the emblem of a small mind. The great employment of mankind is to live. Industry, therefore, will always be more valued than capacity. But, perhaps, rank and riches are oftener determined by the circumstance of birth than by any extraordinary exertion or ability.

Even the possession of virtue, which is much more valuable than either power or riches, cannot confer greatness on any one; and it is a misapplication of terms to bestow the appellation of *great* upon a person entitled only to that of *good*.^{*} Virtue is merely a habit of the mind, or a species of education which is useful to mankind. Virtue, therefore, can display no extent of thought, or intricacy of ideas. Men are prone to flatter each other for qualities which are useful or pleasing, and hence arises their profusion of commendation to those who are virtuous; but if we suppose the mind in itself unchangeable, its original force can neither be increased by virtue nor diminished by vice—affected by praise nor dispraise. All the greatness of which man is capable belongs neither to his habits nor other circumstances, but to his understanding; and he who possesses such greatness can, by no concurrence of things, be deprived of it.

Intellectual talents, however, are not oftener unjustly degraded, than exalted, by foreign causes; and we have generally occasion to be on our guard against imposition of one species or another. Of this class is reputation, derived from inflated sentiment, such as the saying of Alexander, that he would contend at the Olympic games, if kings were his competitors.[†] This is universally termed magnanimity, but is merely vanity, or conceit; and such conduct always receives that appellation in those who hold inferior stations in life. Passions and habits ought, however, to be distinguished from judgment. Greatness of mind consists only in the superior power of discrimination,—not in admiring or despising, loving or hating, of which all men are equally capable.

Nothing is indeed truly important in human nature, but mental ability. By the original force of mind which men derive from nature is their future greatness entirely determined; for what men do not accomplish by the power of their minds, must be ascribed to some foreign quality from which they can claim no merit.

^{*} Pope says, 'An honest man is the noblest work of God.' This has a fine sound, but nothing more. There is a cheat in common morality of which every candid person must be ashamed.

[†] By which he evidently meant to contend in rank and not in skill, and to oppose adventitious qualities to personal.

' On the same native superiority depends, in the first instance, the extent of that improvement which is not the least remarkable peculiarity of the human understanding, and which serves chiefly to distinguish mankind from the lower ranks of the creation. The inferior animals, as they are evidently intended to act within a narrow circle, soon acquire reason sufficient for it, and reach the limits of their cultivation. The minds of beasts are so incapable of abstraction, and their perceptions arise so immediately from their senses, that they attain maturity along with their bodies; and as soon as their instincts are complete, their understandings have arrived at their perfection. But the human mind contains higher powers, and admits of greater extension; for, after the means of information which the senses furnish are exhausted, it retains the power of increasing its knowledge by its own inherent exercise. The perfection of the mind of man does not depend upon the maturation of his senses, but on that of experience; and his mental faculties are capable of improvement as long as they continue to be exercised.

' The expansion of the intellect is, indeed, liable to be affected by those casualties which influence its exertion; and minds are rendered different not less by education than by nature.

' Yet circumstances never actually affect the original degree of ability. As all education is but information concerning the state of things, they can only assist or retard its development. But before entering on the subject of education, it may be proper to say something on the nature of external objects, and those qualities which occasion intellectual exertion.'

To substantiate the position that one idea equals another, our author continues—

' One idea is not more difficult of conception than another.—The idea of a mountain and the idea of a grain of sand are conceived with equal ease. The mind is affected only by the relation of qualities; continuity and uniformity are indifferent to it. It is not magnitude but number—the separation and division of things—which engages its attention, and furnishes the materials of its operation. All our ideas are, merely, intellectual properties called into exercise by the suggestion of external objects. They are all equally abstracted from physical objects, and occupy, it may be said, for the sake of illustration, the same portion of the mind. All subjects, are, therefore, more or less difficult of comprehension, merely, as they contain a greater or less number of different parts, and furnish many, or few ideas; and all things possess complexity, only, as they possess variety. Thus, in viewing an extensive building, it is not the same to the mind, as to the eye. The operation of the eye may be obstructed by the physical difficulties of vision, such as light or shade, by intervening objects, or by the extent and magnificence of the fabric: but the

difficulty of the mind must be the labour of selecting its various parts, of removing their confusion, and arranging them according to their natural dependance upon each other. However extensive an object may be, or however far any landscape may spread, or edifice extend, it may still be easy of conception ; for if all its parts be the same, they are but as one part ; and without diversity there can be no discrimination.'

This is our opinion—present a sculptor with the great toe of a gigantic statue, and his scientific mind will, instantaneously, form a comprehensive idea of the original proportions of the colossal work.

Reducing this fact to hypothesis, we presume, to be well understood at court. The serpentine fleet has been decked in the Liliputian splendour of battle array ; and this peurile *phantasmagoria* is to elevate the mind of poor John Bull, to an awful admiration of the real grandeur of the wooden walls of Old England !

On the importance of order in mental operations.

' Order is the essence of science, or it may be called science itself ; for what would science be without order ? In the military art it constitutes strength. In business, it produces dispatch and ease ; and, where it is not demanded as a requisite, it is sought as an ornament. In order consists one of the principles of beauty—regularity. The delight which we have in viewing the array of an army, or the uniform disposition of cultivated fields, arises from the utility of arrangement, and the relation which we perceive between the means and the end. Method is valued even on the most trifling sciences. In dancing and music, it is what chiefly pleases. But, in literature, and those employments which more immediately represent the mind, the effects of order are most conspicuous.'

On education.

' Man has been called the creature of circumstances. The mind comes into the world naked and destitute of ideas. All ability depends upon knowledge ; every accomplishment is an attainment ; every talent, an acquirement. Ability, however, may be said to be of two kinds ; natural, as well as acquired. Both are equally accidental ; the first, arising from the original frame of the mind or body ; the second, from opportunity of improvement united with industry. Learning is, by some, taken for a proof of capacity ; and it is certain that facility and extent of acquisition are proportionate to the natural aptitude of the mind.'

We find ourselves creeping fast into a maze ; and pause to inquire, whether confusion may not be classically con-

sistent with method ; for, a maze is the methodical work of regularity, expressly constructed to bewilder all who approach it. We are told first, that ability is *accidental*... then, that acquisition is proportionate to the *natural* aptitude of the mind.

The *chiaro oscuro* is beautiful in the art of painting, and logic, possibly, may give it similar qualities in the art of writing. At all events, these contradictions are too profound for the limits of our understanding.

'The expansion of intellect resembles the spreading of flame. Fire arises from a spark, and, by embracing matter, kindles into conflagration.'

But if the mind come into the world naked and destitute of ideas...if ability be accidental, where is the *spark* that education is to kindle into the fire of genius ? We learn, that a poet, an orator, a critic, or a logician, should know every thing. We, however, content ourselves with the ambition, rather than the presumed attainment, of universal knowledge.

Memory the concomitant of education, or experience ; dependant on judgment, or strength of mind.

, Whatever we remember is fixed on our minds by some interest less or more ; and the stronger the impression the more vivid our recollection. Difficulty of attainment and retention never fail to accompany each other, and labour is always recompensed with remembrance.' 'A strong mind is capable of perceiving the most distant analogies, and of uniting the most remote objects in nature. An extensive comprehension and great memory, therefore, for the most part, go together... Thus, a person who has, by long experience, made himself acquainted with most sciences, or at least has a mind stored with general information, when an observation is made which engages his attention, or any event occurs, which raises his astonishment, immediately retraces his experience in search of similar and related objects, and assembles every thing connected with it within the compass of his knowledge ; so that his ideas are carried backward in a train by the relation which they bear to each other.' 'Memory is but an extension of the understanding, and the excellence of the former is always proportionate to that of the latter.' 'The memory of persons of narrow comprehension is in proportion to their judgment, and consistent with their pursuits and interests. The mind must be extended according to its magnitude, and every person has a range of reflection peculiar to his capacity.'

Classification, the great instrument of judgment.... This, as defined by our author, is the conversion of many ideas into few. The concluding subjects, are as follow :

The greatness of minds known by the extent of objects which they embrace ; or by their capability of tracing one

cause, or arranging one set of facts.....The mind, excels in all things, according to its strength.....The mind, governed by the passions, and directed by accident.....Labour, necessary to attain excellence ; and merit, to acquire fame.....The mind excels only by the appropriation of its powers.....The treating of simple subjects no less peculiar to inferior minds, than that of extensive, to superior.....Some minds have too much genius for simple subjects....Genius not to be estimated by the degree of pleasure which any production affords.....Judgment and imagination only different applications of the mind....Fancy but an inferior degree of judgment, and subservient to a higher....Difference of subject creates difference of success, and enables one mind to excel another....Corporeal talents to be distinguished from mental....The importance of habit ; some studies disqualify for others....The universal criterion of genius.

‘ In estimating genius, one employment may be taken for another ; judgment for fancy, and fancy for judgment, observing always to give adventitious circumstances their due weight. Extent of genius may be discovered in every shape, by the expanse of mind displayed. Judgment is fancy condensed ; and fancy is judgment diffused.’ ‘ Every person’s genius is known by his judgment ; and it is only by the quantum of thought which it contains, that all composition ought to be valued.’

Such, then, is the outline of this singularly constructed work ; which is more truly the speculative theory of a philosophy, than the philosophy itself. We do not venture this assertion in disrespect to Mr. Duncan’s talents ; on the contrary, we greatly admire them....our allusion is to the employment of them. We admit it to be the province of genius to forsake the beaten paths of science, and to explore originality. Genius is superior to all common attempts at excellence ; and pursues fame through the wilderness.

The conception of a vast project, however, is not inseparable from an inability to communicate to others, the intelligence we powerfully feel ourselves. We have known persons without education, form the most rapid and correct calculations, from an association of ideas, decisive as to themselves ; but inexplicable to all others. And we recollect to have understood, some years ago, that the supervisor of the Duke of Bridgewater’s canals, combined the most powerful effects, from the suggestions of his own mind, without having the facility of imparting the relative system, of his plans, even to the workmen whom he directed.

Possibly, Mr. Duncan may partake some little of this sort of feeling. The whole of his work displays a vast depth of thought—a general knowledge of the world—and profound reading. But, we consider it wholly impossible to prove, that a man with a vigorous constitution is, *thereby*, endowed with a strong mind.

The features are called the index to the mind, and Lavater has taken uncommon pains to prove, that certain curved lines, in the countenance, infallibly delineate certain passions in the mind. It is a dangerous study. Many hard-featured men possess most excellent hearts.

ART. II.—*Anecdotes of Music*, Historical and Biographical; in a Series of Letters, from a Gentleman to his Daughter. By A. Burgh. A. M. 3 vol. 12mo. pp. 445, 510, 456. 30s. Longman & Co. 1814.

MUSIC holds so distinguished a rank among the accomplishments of polished society, and is, indeed, so cherished a fanaticism among the lower classes, that it is considered, almost equally essential toward the refinement of the right honourable belle of fashion, and the daughter of mine host at the Bell tavern. The fascinations of the science, however, are wholly independent of the use or the abuse of pupils. It is a science to be traced to very remote ages; and has gradually improved, from the wild melody of the oaten pipe, to the scientific unisons of a full orchestra, embodying, with descriptive variety and pathos, sounds that awaken the affections to rapture, or lull the senses into a delicious trance.

The history, therefore, of the birth, parentage, and education of this now matured science, claims a distinguished patronage from the ladies, to whom it is more peculiarly addressed.

We find these volumes compiled by an anxious parent, in compliment to his daughter; and, aware that study may borrow allurements from the advantages of tasteful costume, he has clothed his information in the light, airy, dress of a familiar correspondence.

On the music of the ancients, he says,

‘ From your infancy, my dearest Caroline, your instruction has been my chief employment, your improvement the highest object of my ambition; and, if those moral religious principles which I have endeavoured, from the earliest dawn of reason, to inculcate, maintain their

influence on your future conduct, I shall feel abundantly rewarded for many years of labour and anxiety.

‘Your attention, however, has not been, exclusively, directed to subjects of everlasting importance; nor has the history of the world you live in, which, in fact, includes little more than a narrative of the vices and follies of mankind, entirely precluded the study of those trifling, yet fascinating accomplishments, which are apparently considered as indispensable in the modern system of education.

‘In acquiring the practical execution of music, you have, of necessity, sacrificed a very considerable portion of time, which might, perhaps, have been more profitably, but certainly not more agreeably employed.

‘The historical department of this charming science, I shall take upon myself: you will thus be relieved from the toil of travelling through huge volumes, equally learned and uninteresting, in search of those amusing anecdotes which are interwoven with the study of the liberal arts, and the refinements of polished society. In a word, you will thus attain many subjects of blameless conversation, released from the fatigue of encountering the pedantry of speculation, and the dullness of criticism.

‘The infancy of every art and science is involved in impenetrable obscurity, and the difficulties, absolutely insurmountable, which continually present themselves, in tracing their early progress, too frequently render the studies of the antiquarian irksome to himself, and useless to society. In respect to the music of antiquity, all at present is fable or conjecture. The few documents that have survived the irruption of the northern nations tending to embarrass, rather than to elucidate our inquiries.’

Pursuing his subject, our author tells us, that the system of harmony adopted by the ancient Greeks was, most probably, invented, or at least brought from Egypt, at that time the abode of elegance and refinement, by the famed Pythagoras. The dramas of ancient Greece were not only sung, but accompanied by musical instruments; probably much in the style of modern recitative at the Italian opera.

In those days, every poet was a musician; for music was the foundation of all science, and those ignorant of music were considered as uneducated beings.

‘But, notwithstanding the simplicity of their music, the poets themselves being able to set their own pieces, and to sing them so well to the satisfaction of the public, is a certain proof, that their music had not only fewer difficulties, but also fewer excellencies than the modern. To be, at once, a great poet, and a great musician, appears to our conception utterly impossible; otherwise, why should not such a coincidence of talents frequently occur? Milton studied music, and so have

many of our poets; but, to understand it equally well with a professor, is a drudgery to which they could not submit. Besides, a genius for poetry is so far from including a genius for music, that some of our greatest poets have not only been enemies to harmony; but have had ears so unfortunately constructed, as not to enable them to distinguish one sound from another.

'The Grecian sage, according to Gravina, was at once a philosopher, a poet, and a musician. In separating these characters, says he, they have all been weakened: the sphere of philosophy has been contracted; ideas have failed in poetry; and force and energy in song.

'The profession of an actor was long honourable among the Greeks: Their poets, who were likewise orators, statesmen, and generals, performed the principal characters in their own pieces.'

And, we learn from Cicero, that Roman actors declaimed in recitative. He tells us, that Roscius had always said, when age should diminish his force, he would not abandon the stage, but would proportion his performance to his powers, by directing music to conform to the weakness of his voice. And so it actually happened: Roscius, in his advanced age, sang in a lower pitch of voice, and the musicians regulated their accompaniment accordingly.

'In a moral point of view, the effects of music have been considered by ancient writers as eminently salutary in softening the manners—in promoting civilization—in exciting, or repressing the passions—and in the cure of various diseases.

'But, Nero played on his lute when Rome was in flames. A popular air, even of a very simple construction, may be easily supposed, by the aid of appropriate poetry, to excite the passions of love or anger—to inflame the warrior—or melt the love-sick maid. The plaintive Scots melodies, and Purcell's simple air, '*Britons strike home!*' will sufficiently elucidate this possibility to an English ear.

'The voices of animals, the whistling of winds, the fall of waters, the concussions of bodies of various kinds, and, especially, the melody of birds, as they all contain essential rudiments of harmony, may easily be supposed to have furnished the minds of intelligent creatures with such ideas of sound, as time, and the accumulated observation of succeeding ages, could not fail to improve into a system.

'Birds were, assuredly, the most ancient music-masters. Even to this day, with all our boasted refinement—all our natural and artificial exertions, who will be bold enough to assert, that either Mrs. Billington, the delight of the present age—or Farinelli, the admiration of the last, ever approached the excellence of these instinctive musicians, either in fertility of imagination, in the brilliancy of their shake, or neatness of execution.'

These letters pursue a regular detail of music, nationally arranged. They describe the characters of the troubadours, and minstrels of former times; and embellish history with lively and interesting anecdotes. But, as we had occasion, in our last number, to review a work on musical biography, in which we particularised the most eminent artists of antiquity, we forbear to repeat our routine; confessing, however, that the volumes now before us are by far more pleasing, and equally abound with information. Many of the anecdotes, indeed, are the same. We find, however, one anecdote in 1633, very appropriate to the present day, which we extract.

‘ This masque, entitled *The Triumphs of Peace*, and written by James Shirley, a dramatist of the second class in the reign of Charles the First, and author of about forty plays, was acted at Whitehall, and the whole expense defrayed by the gentlemen of the four inns of court, as a testimony of duty and loyalty on his majesty's return from Scotland, after terminating the discontents of that kingdom. Such passages in this curious manuscript as are more particularly characteristic of the manners of the times, shall be presented to the reader in the author's own words.

‘ ‘ About Allhollantide this year (1633), several of the principal members of the Four Inns of Court, amongst whom some were servants of the king, had a design that these Inns of Court should present their service to the king and queen, and testify their affections to them by the outward and splendid visible testimony of a royal masque, of all the four societies joining together, to be by them brought to the court, as an expression of their love and duty towards their majesties.

‘ ‘ This was hinted at in the court, and by them intimated to the chief of those societies, that it would be well taken from them; and some held it the more seasonable, because this action would manifest their difference of opinion from Mr. Prynne's new learning, and serve to confute his *Histrio-mastix* against interludes.

‘ ‘ This design took well with all the Inns of Court, especially the younger sort of them; and, in order to put it in execution, the benchers of each Society met, and agreed to have this solemnity performed, in the noblest and most stately manner that could be invented.

‘ The better to effect this, it was resolved in each house to choose two of their members, whom they should judge fittest for such a business, to be a committee, by joint assistance, to carry on that affair.

‘ ‘ In the Middle Temple were chosen of this committee Mr. Edward Hyde, and Whitelocke (the author); for the Inner Temple, Sir Edward Herbert, and Mr. Selden; for Lincoln's Inn, Mr. Attorney Noy, and Mr. Gerling; and for Gray's Inn, Sir John Fynch and Mr. ———.

“ This committee, being empowered by the benchers, made several sub-committees, one of which was to take care of the poetical part of the business; another, of the properties of the masques, and anti-masquers, and other actors; another, of the dancing; and to me, in particular, was committed the whole care and charge of all the music for this great masque.

“ I made choice of Mr. Simon Ives, an honest and able musician, of excellent skill in his art, and of Mr. Lawes, to compose the airs, lessons, and songs, for the masque, and to be masters of all the music under me.

“ I also made choice of four of the most excellent musicians of the Queen's chapel, M. la Ware, M. du Val, M. Robert, and M. Mari, with divers others of foreign nations, who were most eminent in their art; not in the least neglecting my own countrymen, whose knowledge in music rendered them useful in this action, to bear their parts in the music, which I resolved, if I could, to have so performed, as might excel any that ever before had been in England.

“ Herein I kept my purpose, causing the meetings of all the musicians to be frequent at my house in Salisbury Court; and there I have had together, at one time, of English, French, Italian, German, and other masters of music, forty lutes, besides other instruments, and voices of the most excellent kind in consort.

“ The time for presenting this masque at Whitehall was agreed to be on Candlemas Night, to end Christmas; and the several parts of it being brought near to a readiness for action, Hyde and Whitelocke were sent to the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, and to Sir Harry Vane, the comptroller of the king's house, to advise with them, and take order about the scene, and preparing things in the banquetting house.

“ The dancers, masquers, anti-masquers, and musicians, did beforehand practise in the place where they were to present the masque, and the scenes were artfully painted by Inigo Jones, at the lower end of the banquetting house, and all things were in readiness.

“ The grand masquers were four gentlemen of each Inn of Court, most suitable for their persons, dancing, and garb, for that business; and it was ordered that they should be drawn in four rich chariots, four masquers in each chariot, by six horses in each.

“ And to prevent difference about the order of their going, it was propounded by Whitelocke, and assented to by the Committee, that the chariots should be made after the fashion of the Roman triumphant chariots, and, being of an oval form in the seats, there would be no difference of place in them.

“ For the several colours, and for the precedence of the chariots, it was agreed, that one of each house of the committee should throw the dice, and as that happened, the society to be bound, of which he that threw was a member.

“ I threw the dice for the Middle Temple, and by my cast had the place or the second chariot, and silver and blue for my colours, which

colours I have ever since kept in my liveries, and upon all solemn occasions.

“ Candlemas Day being come, and all things being in readiness, the masquers, horsemen, musicians, dancers, and all that were actors in the business, set forth from Ely House, in Holborn, every one in their order, towards Whitehall, their way being directed through Chancery-lane, and from thence through Temble-bar, and so the high way to the court.

“ The first that marched were twenty footmen, in scarlet liveries with silver lace, each one having his sword by his side, a baton in one hand, and a torch lighted in the other: these were the marshal's men, who cleared the streets, made way, and were all about the marshal, waiting his commands:

“ After them, and sometimes in the midst of them, came the marshal, Mr. Darrell, afterwards knighted by the king, an extraordinary handsome, proper gentleman, one of Lincoln's Inn, agreed upon by the committee for this service.

“ He was mounted upon one of the king's best horses, and richest saddles, and his own habit was exceeding rich and glorious, his horsemanship very gallant; and, besides his marshalsmen, he had two lacquays, who carried torches by him, and a page in livery, that went by him, carrying his cloak.

“ After him followed one hundred gentlemen of the Inns of Court, in very rich clothes, five-and-twenty chosen out of each house, of the most proper and handsome young gentlemen of the societies.

“ Every one of them was gallantly mounted, on the best horses, and with the best furniture, that the king's stable, and the stables of all the nobility in town, could afford, and they were forward on this occasion to lend them.

“ The richness of the apparel and furniture, glittering by the light of the multitude of torches attending them, with the motion and stirring of their mettled horses, and the many and various gay liveries of their servants, but especially the personal beauty and gallantry of the handsome young gentlemen, made the most glorious and splendid show that ever was beheld in England.

“ After the horsemen came the anti-masquers; and as the horsemen had their music, about a dozen of the best trumpets proper for them, so the first anti-masque, being of cripples and beggars on horseback, had their music of keys and tongs, and the like, snapping and yet playing in consort before them. These beggars were mounted on the poorest, leanest jades, that could be gotten out of the dust carts, or elsewhere; and the variety and change from such noble music and gallant horses, as went before them, unto their pitiful music and horses, made both of them the more pleasing.

“ After the beggar's anti-masque, came men on horseback, playing upon pipes, whistles, and instruments, sounding notes like those of birds of all sorts, and in excellent consort, and were followed by the anti-masque of birds. This was an owl in an ivy bush, with many

veral sorts of other birds in a cluster about the owl, gazing, as it were, upon her: these were little boys, put into covers of the shapes of those birds, rarely fitted, and sitting on small horses, with footmen going by them, having all of them torches in their hands.

“ After this anti-masque came other musicians on horseback, playing upon bag-pipes, horn-pipes, and such kind of northern music. First in this anti-masque rode a fellow upon a little horse, with a great bitt in his mouth, and upon the man's head was a bitt, with headstall and reins fastened, and signified a projector, that none in the kingdom might ride their horses, but with such bits as they should buy of him. Another projector, who begged a patent of monopoly to feed capons with carrots, and several other projectors were in like manner personated, which pleased the spectators the more, because by it an information was covertly given to the king, of the unfitness and ridiculousness of these projects against the law; and the attorney Noy, who had most knowledge of them had a great hand in this anti-masque of the projectors.

“ After this and several other anti-masques were past, there came six of the chief musicians on horseback, upon foot clothes, and in the habits of heathen priests, and footmen carrying of torches by them. Then a sumptuous chariot, drawn by six horses, with large plumes of feathers, in which were about a dozen persons, in several habits of gods and goddesses. Then other large open chariots, with musicians in like habits, but all with some variety and distinction. These, going before the grand masquers, played on excellent loud music all the way as they went.

“ The chariot, in which sate the four grand masquers of Gray's Inn, was drawn by four horses all on breast, coursed to their heels all over with cloth of tissue, of the colour of crimson and silver, huge plumes of red and white feathers on their heads and buttocks, and the coachman's cap and feather, his long coat, and his very whip and cushion, of the same stuff and colour. These maskers had habits, doublets, trunk hose, and cappes of the most rich cloth of tissue, and wrought as thick with silver spangles as they could be placed, with large white silk stockings up to their trunk-hose, and rich sprigges in their cappes, themselves proper and beautiful young gentlemen. On each side of the chariot were four footmen, in liveries of the colour of the chariot, carrying large flambois in their hands, which, with the torches, gave such a lustre to the paintings, spangles, and habits, that hardly any thing could be invented to appear more glorious.

“ After this followed the other three chariots, with the grand masquers of the Middle Temple, Inner Temple, and Lincoln's Inn, alike richly habited and attended; and as the sixteen grand masquers were most handsome and lovely, and the equipage so full of state, and height of gallantry, it may be said, that it was never outdone by any representation mentioned in our former glories.

“ The torches, and flaming huge flambois, borne by the side of each chariot, made it seem lightsome as noon-day, but more glittering;

and gave a full and clear light to all the streets and windows as they passed.

“ The march was slow, in regard of their great number, but more interrupted by the multitude of spectators in the streets, besides the windows; and they all seemed loth to part with so glorious a spectacle.

“ This gave opportunity to Hyde and Whitelocke, who usually were together, to take a coach, and by the other way to get before them to Whitehall, where they found the fayre banquetting-house so crowded with fayre ladies, glistening with their rich cloaths, and richer jewels, and with lords and gentlemen of great quality, that there was scarce room for the king and queen to enter in. They saw that all things were in readiness there, and the lord chamberlain carried them up to the chamber of the beautiful and ingenious Countess of Caernarvon, his daughter, whose company was no small pleasure and refreshment.

“ The king and queen stood at a window, looking straight forward into the street, to see the masque come by; and being delighted with the noble bravery of it, they sent to the marshall, to desire that the whole show might fetch a turn about the tilt-yard, that their majesties might have a double view of them, which was done accordingly, and then they alighted at Whitehall gate, and were conducted to several rooms and places prepared for them.

“ The horsemen of the masque, and other gentlemen of the Inns of Court, sate in the gallery reserved for them, and those of the committee that were present were with them; only Hyde and Whitelocke were placed below among the grandees, and near the scene, that they might be ready to give assistance, if there should be occasion, and as an extraordinary favour to them at that time, and in that presence.

“ The king and queen, and all their noble train, being come in, the masque began, and was incomparably performed, in the dancing, speeches, music, and scenes: the dances, figures, properties—the voices, instruments, songs, airs, composures—the words and actions, were all of them exact; none failed in their parts, and the scenes were most curious and costly.

“ The queen did the honour to some of the masquers to dance with them herself, and to judge them as good dancers as ever she saw; and the great ladies were very free, and civil in dancing with all the masquers, as they were taken out by them.

“ Thus they continued their sports until it was almost morning; and then the king and queen retiring, the masquers and inns of court gentlemen were brought to a stately banquet, and after that was dispersed, every one departed to his own quarters.

“ The queen, who was so delighted with these solemnities, desired to see this show acted over again. Whereupon, an intimation being given to my lord mayor of London, he invited the king and queen, and the masquers, to the city, and entertained them with all taste and mag-

nificence at Merchant-Tailors' Hall. Thither marched through the city the same show that went to Whitehall, and the same masque was again represented, in the same state and equipage as before. This also gave great contentment to their majesties, and no less to the citizens, especially those of the younger sort, and of the female sex; and it was to the great honour, and no less charge, of the lord mayor and freemen.

“After these dreams past, and these pomps vanished, all men were satisfied by the committee justly and bountifully.

“For the music, which was particularly committed to my charge, I gave to Mr. Ives and to Mr Lawes, *one hundred pounds* a piece for their reward; for the four French gentlemen, the queen's servants, I thought that a handsome and liberal gratifying of them would be made known to the queen, their mistress, and well taken by her. I therefore invited them one morning to a collation at St. Dunstan's tavern, in the great room, the oracle of Apollo, where each of them had his plate laid for him covered, and the napkin by it; and when they opened their plates, they found in each of them forty pieces of gold, of their master's coin, for the first dish, and they had cause to be much pleased with this surprisall.

“The rest of the musicians had rewards answerable to their parts and qualities; and the whole charge of the music came to about a thousand pounds. The clothes of the horsemen, reckoned one with another, at *one hundred pounds* a suit at the least, amounted to *ten thousand pounds*. The charges of all the rest of the masque, which were born by the societies, were accounted to be above twenty thousand pounds.”

ART. III.—*Scenery of the Grampian Mountains*; illustrated by 40 etchings in the soft ground, representing the principal hills, from such points as display their picturesque features; diversified by lakes and rivers, with an explanatory page affixed to each plate, giving an account of the objects of natural curiosity, and historical interests, with which the district abounds. By George Fennel Robson, member of the Society of Painting in oil and water colours. £6. 6s. Sherwood and Co. 1814.

THE sentimental traveller wanders towards the fascinations of Italian scenery, and dreams, in vain, to feel and to describe like Sterne. The inquisitive traveller, neglecting the natural curiosities of his native land, journies to explore the terrors of the Black Forest, or to contemplate the ice-bound vallies, and frozen peakes of Switzerland. But the national traveller wraps himself up in the full enjoyment of those magnificent sports of nature, which arrest his admiration, and excite his wonder, within the precincts of the British empire.

The Grampian hills form a magnificent region that intersects Scotland, in a north-eastern direction. Its principal eminences, which are awfully stupendous, are chiefly situated in the counties of Perth and of Aberdeen. Their altitudes are, usually, from three to four thousand feet above the level of the sea; but as the chain declines, towards the German Ocean, the heights are less considerable. These terrific barriers divide the inhabitants into two distinct people, differing from each other in national characteristic, and in language. They are thus described.

‘It was on the skirts of the Grampian mountains, that the Caledonians made their last effort to check the progress of the Roman arms, and to release their country from foreign despotism. The precise situation of that fatal field, where the flame of British liberty was quenched in blood, is, now, no longer known: but the event is recorded in the page of Tacitus.

‘As forming the great natural bulwarks of a barbarous people, the Grampian mountains became the last shelter of national distress. They have since been the frequent scenes of stratagems and adventures—of feuds and bloodshed. But the influence of civilization has, at length, subdued the ferocity of the Highlander, who is now distinguished for civility and intelligence, and the stranger may visit the inmost recesses of the district, without witnessing an act of rudeness or dishonesty.

‘As a field of observation to the naturalist, this extensive tract is highly interesting; for, beside many circumstances of local peculiarity, it displays, on a scale of impressive magnitude, the various phenomena of a mountainous country.

‘Of its architectural remains, the number is considerable, but their size is not great: the attention of the antiquary, however, is often excited, by vestiges of warfare and monuments of druidism.

‘With the man of taste, few districts in this kingdom, have equal claims to admiration. It is by him, that the scenery of the Grampian mountains is duly appreciated, and receives its meed of praise. To apprise him of all that may interest the mind and the eye—to facilitate his progress—and to direct his course—is the object of this volume; the plan of which, though differing from any that has been pursued by other writers, will, it is hoped, be found well adapted to the end proposed.

‘The subjects of the plates have been selected with care, and depicted with accuracy. That they may not disappoint the expectation of his subscribers, is the anxious wish of the artist, who humbly submits their merits and defects to the candour of the public.’

Of the plates, which ornament this work, we cannot speak too highly. The author, with a degree of modesty that

exalts his merit, avows himself happy in this opportunity of bearing testimony to the attainments of his engraver, Mr. Henry Morton, a young professional friend, who, he says, has condescended to employ those talents, which are likely, soon, to introduce him to the public favour, in retracing the operations of a pencil inferior to his own. But, we beg to add, that taste is so conspicuous in each of Mr. Robson's admirable designs, that the force of his merit cannot be obscured in doubt. As sketches, probably, they do not rank in the catalogue of the fine arts; but as they describe, without the aid of light and shade, and are unembellished by colouring, the eloquent outline of his majestic scenery, proclaims them to be, in the language of the poet,

“ When unadorn'd—adorn'd the most.”

Sketches are more descriptive of the fire of the artist, than highly finished paintings. In the latter, we can trace the systematic progress of the cold rules of art; but an etching is the faithful representation of native talent—it is the mirror of genius.

Each plate is accompanied by an explanatory text; and previously to his entering upon an individual description of the Grampian region, he takes a general view of the mountains on its south-western extremity, from whence his more local descriptions are intended to originate. He has chosen a view from Stirling, which exhibits the castle, proudly towering above the surrounding scene, majestically grand, in the midst of an open and a fertile country.

‘ To convey, by verbal description, a correct idea of the scenery round Stirling, is, perhaps, impossible; but those who are acquainted with the pictures of Claude, may form a good general conception of it, when informed, that it resembles the favourite subjects of this artist's pencil; being a rich and open country, bounded by distant mountains, and diversified by rocky eminences and hanging woods; studded with seats, towns, and villages, and watered by two great rivers, the Forth and the Teith, which are seen, both before and after their junction, finding their way through a course of the most intricate windings, and gradually expanding, till they form an arm of the sea. The Forth is a silent tranquil stream, without any of that turbulent character, common to most of our northern rivers; and, though inferior in size to the Teith, retains its name after their union.

‘ The town of Stirling is seated on the eastern declivity of a hill, reminating to the west, in a perpendicular basaltic rock, the summit of which is crowned by the castle. Those who have seen the old

castle and city of Edinburgh, will be struck with the resemblance between these two ancient towns. It must, however, be admitted, that Stirling is a miniature, inferior in magnificence, but equal in beauty. And, though the venerable aspect of the castle, have lately suffered from the tasteless mode of repairing it, having been stripped, in many parts, of its ivy mantle, and defaced by the patchings of modern masonry, it must, for the grandeur of its situation, rank high in the estimation of the painter. With the antiquary, it possesses equal claims to attention; and to those versed in the annals of Scottish history, this town and its vicinity are highly interesting, from the political transactions, and military achievements, of which they were the important scene.

'The castle is, still, kept in repair, by government, as a garrison; and though the eye of taste is offended, by the formality of modern fortification in the outworks, the interior exhibits many marks of ancient splendor and regal magnificence.'

'BEN LOMOND is situated in the county of Sterling, on the east side of Loch Lomond. Its summit is 3262 feet above the level of the sea.

'If language be insufficient to convey or to excite conceptions in an equal degree with the operation of nature on the senses, even from those most versed in its powerful energies; it must fall far short of its aim, when exercised by one accustomed to describe scenery only with the pencil: but to those who can appreciate the grandeur and sublimity of such prospects,

' Though steep the track,
The mountain's top will overpay, when climb'd,
The scaler's toil.'

'Contemplating such sublimity, the mind is held in astonishment; and placed above the storm's career, we heed not its approach, till the clouds

' Around the cold aerial mountain's brow,
Combine, and deep'ning into night, shut up
The day's fair face.'

Of Ben Lomond there are several views.

LOCH LOMOND forms one of the most romantic, interesting, and delightful scenes in Europe; it is about 26 miles in length; and, in some places, it is 6 miles broad, containing, a surface of more than 20,000 acres of water.

BEN VENUE, although one of the smallest of the Grampian range, is pre-eminently distinguished for its impending cliffs—dark ravines—and the exuberant richness of its attire. Mr. Walter Scott, who describes the beauties of nature with the mind of a poet, and the eye of a painter, says,

' The minstrel came once more to view
The eastern ridge of Ben Venue,

For e'er he parted, he would say,
Farewell to lovely Loch Achray.
Where shall he find in foreign land,
So lone a lake, so sweet a strand.

There is no breeze upon the fern,
No ripple on the lake,
Upon the eyrie nods the erne,
The deer has sought the brake,
The small birds will not sing aloud,
The springing trout lies still,
So darkly gleams yon thunder cloud,
That swathes, as with a purple shroud,
Ben Ledi's distant hill.'

There are repeated views of this mountain.

LOCH KATERINE, displays, from its shores, an infinite variety of lofty mountains. It is inferior to many other lakes in size; but it is not surpassed by any in the grandeur of its vicinity.

LOCH DOCHART is said to possess the phenomenon of a floating island, which may be pushed about the surface of the water with poles. It is supposed to be the accumulation of matted roots, and fibres of vegetables. In this neighbourhood, is the celebrated pool of saint Fillan, whose sanative virtues continue to be revered by the superstitious Highlander.

DUNKELD. 'The hills around Dunkeld, though bordering on the low country, and beyond the precincts of the main Grampian range, are, nevertheless, entitled to particular attention in this work, as they form one of the most majestic and impressive entrances to the Highlands, and have been, emphatically, styled the 'gates of the mountains.'

'The classic hill of Birnam, though now denuded of its woody honours, forms a conspicuous feature in the district of Dunkeld; from its summit, at a distance of about 15 miles, appears the hill of Dun-kinane, on which there still remains some vestiges of Macbeth's castle.

How interesting our appeal to Shakespeare!

'MACB.—Hang out our banners on the outer walls;
The cry is still, **THEY COME**: our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn: here let them lie,
Till famine and ague eat them up:
Were they not forc'd with those that should be ours,
We might have met them dareful, beard to beard,
And beat them backward home.'

BEN-Y-GLOE consists of many distinct members, which combine in forming one majestic group.

‘ During the military operations in the last rebellion, a detachment of Hessians having reached the pass of Killiecrankie, refused to enter this terrific strait, it being, by them, considered as the utmost limit of habitable land; and in the reign of William III. this pass was the scene of that celebrated battle, from whence it derived the high title of the Caledonian Thermopylæ. Viscount Dundee, whose spirited exertions, still, cheered the cause of the deposed king, understanding, that the English forces, commanded by Gen. Mackay, were marching towards Blair castle, which had, previously, fallen into the hands of James’s adherents, advanced, with his Highland troops, to the jaws of this defile. Here, a desperate conflict ensued; in which the mountaineers, though harassed by fatigue and hunger, obtained a complete victory. Twelve hundred of Mackay’s soldiers fell a sacrifice to the Highland broad sword, and five hundred more were taken prisoners; but the pursuit of the fugitives was prevented by the death of Dundee. The spot on which the hero fell, is marked by a block of rude stone.’

‘ The fame of this neighbourhood, arises from its waterfalls. Of those, a stream called the Burn of Fender, displays some beautiful specimens. The rivulet descends from the skirts of Ben-y-gloe, and discharges its waters over a rocky chasm, into the Tilt. The cascade formed by the Burn of Fender, at their union, may be seen from a walk on the opposite side of the stream, into which it falls, gracing the wooded declivity of the dell.’

‘ The next fall of Fender, though less lofty, is equally beautiful; and from the disposition of its accompaniments, is more advantageously displayed. The main body of water bursts through a deep ravine, hung with trees and underwood; whilst a small portion of the stream is divided from the principal fall, and spouting over the edge of a high rock, is frittered into a shower of foam as it descends. But the upper fall of Fender is most worthy of attention, for the concentrated beauty of the scene, and its chaste conformity to picturesque composition. The stream precipitates itself down the steep declivity of a rocky chasm, forming a most graceful cascade, which contrasts its vivid whiteness with the deep hue of the precipice. The rich colour of the rocks, and impending foliage, with their pleasing arrangement and combination, must place this little spot high in the estimation of the landscape painter.’

There are several views of the scenery of Ben-y-gloe.

CARN GORM is a hill that rises on the confines of Inverness, Aberdeen, and Banff; and is celebrated for those beautiful rock chrystals, called Carn Gorm stones, so highly estimated by the lapidary. It is the property of the Duke of Gordon, and is the last of the Grampian mountains described in this work. There are several views.

This interesting volume closes with a fine map of the scenery of the Grampian mountains.

From the foregoing sketch, we may venture to pronounce the scene before us, to be well worthy the research of the naturalist, the antiquary, the painter, and the poet. The Highlands of Scotland, peculiarly abound with objects to elevate admiration to enthusiasm. From the abruptness of their acclivities, however, these stupendous mountains are peculiarly difficult of access. The tourist must possess an uniform perseverance, not to be shaken by difficulty or by danger. His arduous labours surmounted, he will breathe a pure invigorating air; and contemplate, with a philosophic eye, the wonderful works of the Almighty. Confessing, as he approaches, with cautious steps, the brink of the yawning precipice—

‘How fearful
And dizzy ’tis to cast one’s eyes so low!’

ART. IV.—*Tell-Tale Sophas*; an Eclectic Fable, founded on Anecdotes foreign and domestic. By John Battersby. 3 vols. 12mo. £1. 1s. J. Wallis. 1814.

Ever since the memorable day of fashionable notoriety, that gave celebrity to “*The Winter in London*,” scandal has been a prominent feature, in all novels, aiming ‘to catch the manners living as they rise.’ We do not know, that we can, in justice, reproach the brotherhood of novelists; most of whom, are more desirous of money than of fame; but this we know....that we cannot compliment the morality of the town.

The volumes before us, are, perhaps, the most extraordinary in construction of any of the novel fabric. A Tell-Tale Sopha leads the susceptible mind of youth to wander into the regions of imagination; when fancy presents, in glowing colours, strange and impressive scenes. We would, therefore, advise all youth to refrain from the perusal of these volumes; for they abound in FORBIDDEN FRUIT. We would, likewise, caution society at large, not to encourage a work, in which, any individual of high rank may chance to find some *dear friend* exposed to public ridicule. We give an account of the machinery of these sophas.

‘I have taken advantage of the *Hindu* belief in the metempsychosis, and have ventured to suppose it may be the OR-DEAL through which BRAMA ordains rewards and punishments.

‘The soul, now transmigrated, originally inhabited the body of an eastern Prince, of vast riches, with extensive power. He ascended the *musnud* of his ancestors at the early age of fifteen; and being naturally of an effeminate mind, he gave the reins of government into the hands of his ministers, who, like ministers in general, studied, only their own private interests, and involve the kingdom in civil and political anarchy.

‘Meanwhile the young Prince, unrestrained by a single moral virtue, was deaf to the miseries of his people, and devoted altogether to his personal enjoyments.

‘He considered the creation as an object subordinate to his pleasures. His seraglio contained five hundred females of extraordinary beauty, who had been educated with all those luxurious blandishments, that, artificially, provoke the enervated passions.

‘This *sanctum-sanctorum* of all that was viciously voluptuous, was distant three miles from his capital. It was built on an immensely high rock, the base of which was on one side washed by the sea, and on the other encompassed by a wide moat; so that it was inaccessible, save by a draw-bridge, guarded by one hundred eunuchs.

‘His approach was always by night; and the splendour of his train was almost incredible. Three hundred elephants preceded his march; and as each animal advanced his ponderous foot, a grand display of fire-works blazed from the caverns of the earth with a brilliancy that almost mocked the splendour of meridian day. Elevated theatres moved as it were by magic before him; and on these professional girls and boys, of a certain age, enacted the most lascivious pantomimes.

‘BRAMA, to mock the impotency of human power, sentenced this Prince’s SOUL to wander through the globe, from one *sopha* to another, till observation and reflection should have purified his principles.

‘The Soul, thus penanced, was singularly endowed: it had the faculties of seeing, hearing, and reflecting; together with that of divining the thoughts and dispositions of all who came within the limits of its observation. To whatever country it was doomed—it carried with it an intuitive knowledge of the language, character, and general habits of that country:—so that, by experience, it might eventually work its own release and reformation.

‘After a variety of adventures, the Prince was restored; and, impressed with the excellence of the lesson he had acquired by long suffering, he composed a “NARRATIVE OF HIS TRAVELS,” in the *Hindu* language: from which, it is to be presumed, the following is a faithful translation.’

There is a certain air of originality in this scenery, which we might applaud, if we could divest it of mischievous and illiberal tendency. An invisible spy, who proclaims all he sees and hears is a dangerous companion. His first adventure is in the bedchamber of a beautiful young creature, the wife of an old withered nabob. Much might be said on such a subject ; and the opportunity certainly is not lost. The language, however, that is calculated to seduce the senses, cannot be admired, however flowing the periods, and classical the diction. Unfortunately, the language of this work is too imposing ; it is as good, as its tendency is bad. We mean, generally ; for the second *sopha*....vol. 1.... exhibits a contrast of ' woman as she ought to be'....with ' woman as she is'....that might confer honor on the most moral writer of the age : and *sopha* last....vol. 3....contains an animated portrait of unsophisticated worth, so exquisitely drawn, that it embellishes all the attributes of humanity.

On the other hand, we have to deplore (for this work abounds in variety) that polished talent has been sacrificed to public taste. Among others, we find the historiettes of a subscription house in St. James's-street ; and if the author, merely, proposed to chastise the vice of gaming, his object would be meritorious ; but he enters into the private piccadillo's of the members' fire-sides ; and holds up a mirror, they will be little pleased to look at.

Another *sopha* in the tent, or boudoir, of a lady of high rank, affects to unfold mysteries, which for the honor of human nature, we cannot believe to be true. It, however, details the story of a Bristol merchant, which is fair game, and we wish the gentleman joy on its publicity. The following extract from a *sopha* entitled " *Sopha on the banks of the Thames ; or wanderings of the heart,*" may not be unacceptable.

' Invited as it were by the cheering smiles of a fine summer's day, my Soul wafted to a *Sopha*, the familiar lounge of the most accomplished woman in the kingdom.

' This Lady was a high titled Dowager, beyond the meridian blaze of beauty, but highly gifted with the softened charms of intellectual endowment.

' Her cottage was small—with a stucco'd front, shaded by light verandahs—and looked over an extensive meadow on the variegated scenery of the winding Thames.

‘ But, if this little spot were beautiful when enriched with Nature’s full blown treasures, how much more so is it in the depths of dreary winter, when the doors are crouded with destitute half famished women and children, receiving food and raiment from its benevolent mistress!

‘ At the early age of seventeen, her Ladyship was sacrificed to a man of large fortune, but of most contemptible talents. Warm, susceptible, almost enthusiastic in herself, the native superiority of her mind revolted at such connubial vassalage; and ere she passed her teens, she eloped to the continent.

‘ There, crowned heads submitted to her chains, and rival Princes contended for her smiles; but her’s was a yielding—not an obsequious heart. Her vanity and love of admiration certainly were gratified by this homage; but her sensibility was untouched.

‘ She played the very tyrant with her lovers; whim, ridicule, and caprice were the habitual return she made to their amorous suit; nor did she suffer the numbers of her train to diminish. It was her passion to inspire love; and then to laugh at it as a sentimental folly.

‘ At length, she wandered towards the delicious provinces of Italy, whose blissful climate awakened congenial emotions, and her susceptible bosom acknowledged the delicate impression of the softer passion.

‘ Our fair Voluptuary—lovely in person—in the delicious bloom of tempting youth—and with a witchery of manners to ornament frailty—did not depend solely on these attractions to merit admiration. She cultivated the sciences, and had began to acquire an exquisite taste for music, painting, and the fine arts, which she has since matured by improved refinement of classical study.

‘ Surrounded by enchantment—herself a sorceress—adored—worshipped—wherever she appeared, she taught a lesson to the Italian Nobility on the powers of love, which their sensual habits had never conceived.

‘ In Italy, an amour is an intimate union of the sexes equally devoid of love and delicacy: persons guided by the senses to the same point; voluptuous, not tender; eager, not impassioned; youth and constitution make up the sum of their desires.

‘ But her’s was a superior penchant. Her heart was formed for exquisite pleasures, and shrank from those light, fantastic, capricious engagements, which, being never felt, can never be enjoyed. She had reduced love to system, and this was her argument.

‘ Possession is the tomb of love, because few know how to keep alive the blessing: and the more violent the affections, the sooner they die. When the heart has nothing more to ask, and the person has nothing more to give—facility and repetition soon leave a void in the bosom, which nothing but variety can fill

up. Whereas, if possession were moderate, delicate, tender, and apprehensive, love might bloom for ever. Sentiment is prophaned by voluptuous enjoyment—for it is soft, timid, and respectful: it bears no sort of resemblance to the passions flowing from a heated imagination. The latter depraves the heart, to prepare it for enjoyment: but pure love is the most chaste of all existing pleasures: It is a divine influence, that detaches the mind from surrounding objects, and concentrates all our wishes.

‘To ordinary women, every man is a man; but to a heart in love, there is but one man in the world; and that man is the object of its affections.

‘With this feeling a woman does not desire—she loves. The heart does not obey the senses—it directs them: it throws a delicious veil over the delirium of the soul: it is ever modest—it does not violate—it steals with timidity on its wishes. Mystery, silence, and bashfulness, conceal the tumult of its softest transports, purify its caresses, and insinuate every nerve into the very bosom of enjoyment—giving all to desire, and taking nothing from modesty.

‘It will be conceived, therefore, that the errors of this fair Voluptuary were essentially “*les Egarements du Cœur*,” and she possessed the grand secret of giving refined variety to possession. She was perfectly a Calypso; her smiles were a mine of seduction; the united powers of nature and of art to enslave the senses, were committed by Venus to her care. Her circling arms were an eternity of sweets, and her expressive form spoke a peculiar language to the heart: her’s was a perpetual intoxication, arising from the charms of ever varying novelty: a succession of luxury—a renewal of delights—a divine philosophy of the passions.’

In ‘Sopha at Vauxhall; or sketches of scandal,’ there will be found ample subject for the gratification of the curious in this *refined* topic of entertainment. Passing over a variety of characters, we select the following; not to testify our admiration....but to mark our disgust.

‘“That very large man in the red waistcoat,” continued the Citizen, “is *chamberlain* to a large inn in the Borough. His wife is laundry-maid; and his son—known by the name of Carrotty Dick—was ostler—a place for which he was peculiarly qualified by nature, being a professed pugilist, an accomplished slang orator, and a celebrated blackguard. They are a powerful phalanx in the family; and *Madam* holds up her head very high, on account of a *platonic* attachment between her and a gentleman of *large income* and *great patronage*, who *frequents* the house *notoriously* on her account, but *delicately*, in an old yellow chariot, without liveries or heraldry.’

‘ ‘ Is she handsome?’ inquired the Country Gentleman.

‘ ‘ She might have been so,’ replied the Citizen, some five-and-thirty years ago; but whatever her charms may want in *quality*, there is no deficiency in *quantity*: the full blown sweets of her bosom vie in bulk with the *rotundities* of the Hottentot Venus, or with the mountains of flesh on which master Gulliver took his morning’s airing in the city of Brobdignag.

‘ ‘ Ye gods! what a figure for a donkey-race at Brighton! What an object to be MOUNTED!—near the Steyne—in a Regency cap with a Regency plume, and a Regency spur to tickle her ass!—her form, with exercise, distilling sweets at every pore, like the Arabian tree its medicinal gums!

‘ ‘ Oh, Dolololla! Dolololla, oh!

‘ ‘ The chamberlain’s key of office opens all the apartments except his wife’s; her door is secured by a PATENT lock; and as the chamberlain is content not to ‘ SEE MORE’ than his wife and her platonic friend *choose* he should see, he never presumes to interfere with her cumbrous enjoyments. Meanwhile, Carrotty Dick—with all his vulgarity—has contrived so well to recommend himself to his mamma’s friend, that he has been removed from the stable to a *snug birth* in that gentleman’s establishment.

‘ ‘ Carrotty Dick was a widower bewitched; he married an outlandish player on the hurdy-gurdy; but she ran away with a French drummer—who possibly may become a French Prince, An old man, who passed for her father, died lately, and left her some money, which Carrotty Dick—in quality of her *lawful* husband—claims; but it is said to be so bequeathed, that it is payable alone to his *chaste* wife.....’

‘ ‘ Once upon a time, my Lord—who is A SUPREME JUDGE of the GOOD as well as the BAD things of this world—was in a large party, at a turtle feast. He sat near the head of the table; and before the President could serve the turtle-soup round, his Lordship had lined his paunch with *four* soup plates of the invigorating *potage*.

‘ ‘ This act of gluttony occasioned two or three of the guests to go without their soup; upon which, one of the disappointed company said, good humouredly, ‘ My Lord, you have *smuggled* my share of the soup.’

‘ ‘ His Lordship—who would not *commit* himself by saying as a low bred person might have done, ‘ *Your assertion is as false as hell,*’—merely replied, ‘ Not *smuggled*, but *fairly entered*, by G—d.’

‘ ‘ As this quibble was *professional*, it passed off as a fair dash at *second hand* wit.

‘ ‘ So much for LAW and EQUITY!!!

“Take notice,” continued the Citizen, “of you little ruddy-faced man, in a light brown wig, whose countenance and deportment confirm the pleasure he takes in his evening’s amusement.

“He is a lucky dog, and by one bright thought is likely to make his fortune. The other day he kept an obscure snuff-shop; and now it has suddenly risen into the best frequented shop in town.

“It is a custom to keep ready mixed snuffs; and the jar, so filled, is distinguished by the name of some great personage. My little bob-wig friend, in pursuance of this practice, hoisted a large board over his door, announcing ‘the P.... R.... and the M.... of H....’s MIXTURE, to be had at this shop ONLY.’ The singularity of the conceit invited every body into the shop to taste this refined mixture.

“I remember a similar instance of good fortune befalling a caricaturist, at the time of the memorable coalition between my Lord N.... and Mr. F..... This wag described those patriots seated over the same cauldron. The devil stood in the background with a long pole, stirring up the mixture as he held his nose, and made horrible grimaces.

“The sale of this print exceeded all precedent.”

“These two anecdotes,” said the Country Gentleman, smiling, “should never be separated.”

“Nay,” replied the Citizen; “I meant no allusion.”

“Possibly,” said the other; “but we do not command our thoughts, you know; and, in my mind, the one mixture is quite as salubrious as the other.”

At length the transmigrated soul arrives in the gay and dissipated city of Paris. As we firmly believe the anecdotes detailed to be descriptive of the customs, elegancies and manners, of the Parisian beau-monde, we present our readers with the following extract:

“I now found myself in the gay, frivolous, and infatuated city of Paris. The sofa to which my Soul was condemned stood in the *ruelle* of a *cidevant* Marquise, whose hotel was the fashionable rendezvous of beauty, talent, and fashion. The suites of apartments were spacious to grandeur; displaying a profusion of gilding—immense mirrors—highly-wrought cabinets—and a variety of *pendules*; but the flooring was marble—uncarpeted—and a want of comfort and *propreté* pervaded the whole.

“In London, a lady of *haut ton* gives brilliancy to her parties by a splendid union of art with taste. In Paris, they depend on their national vivacity to give charm to their entertainments, which are, otherwise, sombre and comfortless.

' In high life, the *Parisiennes* have only three classes of fashionables—the *intriguante*, the *petite maitresse*—and the *dévoté*.

' The *intriguante* is the young married woman, who, taking advantage of her matronly character, pursues public amusements with insatiable avidity. Her conversation is free, lively, witty, and embellished every now and then with an *équivoque* of *coquinerie*, which proclaims to the world that her very soul is wedded to the real enjoyments of life. Her eloquent eyes betray her susceptible heart, and she sits down a willing guest at the banquet of sensuality.

' Protected by the approbation of her husband, her conduct and her wishes are equally unfettered; and fashion, uniformly depraved, sanctions in others the freedoms it indulges in itself. In short, an *intriguante* is the most fascinating *libertine* in the world.

' The following anecdote of a young lady in her teens—twelve months married—will assist my portrait.

' Madame du P.... was the personification of all the *agréments*. She was encircled by *les grâces qui rient, et les amours qui folâtroient*. She was beloved by one of the French Princes, and it was notorious that his *Altesse* had not sighed in vain.

' The Prince was absent, in the *suite* of the Emperor, at Boulogne, when he received the following letter from his mistress.

' " If it be a crime to have received a new lover, condemn me on my own confession, for I am, indeed, most criminal; but the error was irresistible. Suffer me to appeal to your *candour* in detailing the fact.

' " Last night—either by fatality or good fortune, God knows which!—I was alone, when M...., your previously *innocent* rival, was announced. It is my belief that men always enjoy a presentiment of victory, when it accidentally awaits them; and, from this sentiment, they not only borrow a more than ordinary confidence, but wear additional captivation.

' " At all events, M.... never appeared with so much advantage. His dress was the standard of taste and elegance; his conversation was brilliant; and his *ensemble* bewitching. It was impossible to resist the impression. My eyes spoke my instinctive admiration; and he is too well schooled in gallantry not to have interpreted them to his advantage.

' " Hope, thus flattered, gave him all the graces of a superior being. His *piquante* wit and seducing vivacity became sympathetic, and our animated *tête-à-tête* was exquisitely voluptuous.

' " It is said that *frenzy* is one of the attributes of love. I began to fear it was so; and casting my eyes towards an opposite mirror, I was so well convinced of my own reflected feelings, that I sweetly yielded to the dear delusion, remembering what

you have so often told me, that the flame of love languishes when uninigorated by *new desires*.

“ This resuscitating art, in your moments of delirium, you have ascribed to me; and if ever I were made for conquest, this surely was the moment.

“ I leave you to divine whether M.... became pressing; and while thus appealing, I *blush* to add, that every emotion of my heart beat responsively to his. I had determined as to the *denouement*; and only retarded the moment by a *recherche voluptueuse* to make it altogether maddening.

“ M.... discovered the fulness of my desires, and, by a refinement of malignity, affected to calm his ardent passions in sacrificing them to decorum.

“ With a serious air and suppressed sigh he arose from his knees, and placed himself at a distance from me on the *ottomane*.

“ Consummate adept in the female heart! he dared to take out his watch, and to play the chain across his fore-finger: his well-imagined indifference aroused my every faculty to vengeance—my heart, my vanity, my senses—all were up in arms! It is not, as you know, my nature to feign, even upon trifling occasions; but at a moment like this, my vast emotions were altogether ungovernable.

“ M...., meanwhile, sat silently contemplating my agony of embarrassment, and enjoying the foretaste of his perfect triumph.

“ Oh that I could have repaid his *nonchalance* with disdain! How I envied the invincible ascendancy my weakness had given him over my heart! I could have struck him dead at my feet!

“ In a moment of compelled fortitude, however, I arose from the couch. I wished, yet knew not how, to rescue my vanity from such a degrading defeat. Alas! love laughs at all these vain-glorious subterfuges.

“ I would have left the room; but fate urged my trembling footsteps to the little *boudoir*, which you so oft have blessed as the dear asylum of your repeated transports.

“ In this spot, surrounded by every allurement of love and mystery, where passion never was prophaned by languid enjoyment, where the plaints of unrequited love never murmured—in this spot, the delicious witness of exalted joys, and ever creative delights, where none but the object of my fondest adoration ever entered—in this spot—this wilderness of never fading sweets—behold me.....

“ As you can well appreciate the tumult of my aroused feelings, picture to yourself, the throbbings of my wildly beating heart. An intoxicating langour stole upon my senses. My sight failed me—my brain fired—my knees bent under me. M—’s softly circling arms alone prevented my fall; the glowing pressure of his embrace com-

pleted my defeat. Our transports, now, were mutually unbounded. No more artifice—no more feint—no more studied defence---a secret charm entranced me : we could no longer support each other ; we fell, twined in the folds of extacy, at the feet of the statue of love! ”

Such is the vicious outline of the object of our review. We deeply lament, that, under the instructive and semblance of a fable, the press should be permitted to disseminate so dangerous a poison. We have said enough to predetermine the opinion of the town against the perusal of this work ; as for those, who will not be instructed, be the peril on their own head !

‘ A new scene of Parisian gallantry now opened to my observation. I wandered to a *petite maison*, half a league from the capital, where my Soul occupied a superbly canopied *fauteuil*, recessed in an apparently deserted room.

‘ I had suffered solitary confinement for some days, uninterrupted by the presence of any human being, when the entrance of several servants to prepare a banquet, gave me assurance that my faculties were not doomed altogether to inactivity.

‘ I now saw at once the nature of this retirement. A *petite maison* is the sanctuary of intrigue ; where Mystery gives confidence to Error ; and where the passions yield to unrestrained enjoyment, uninvaded by the apprehensive terrors of detection.

‘ Every woman of rank and spirit has her *petite maison*. When the Hotel at Paris is closed for the night, and the domestics have retired to their respective apartments, *Madame* and her *suivante*, habited *en garçon*, steal through the house to the *porte cochère*, where they mount a *fiacre* in waiting, and drive to the luxurious asylum of love and secrecy.

‘ They admit themselves—the gallant has his key—and the parties meet without any intervention of servants. They find a repast prepared ; and the night is devoted to the Goddess of Voluptuousness.

‘ This *petite maison* however, was not the *retraite* of a woman of fashion : it was the *bijou* of a young banker, who kept up the most brilliant establishment at Paris, and came hither *pour se délasser*. The room was lighted up with a profusion of brilliant chandeliers ; and every object was reflected by large mirrors.

‘ About one in the morning, Monsieur Villarceaux appeared, and seated himself alone on a table covered with high-seasoned viands, and set out with a variety of wines and liquors. When he had eaten like a *Gourmand* and drank like a *Bacchus*, a gauze curtain dropped from the ceiling, and divided the room. Presently, three of the finest formed females I had ever beheld appeared behind the transparency. They were adorned in the native simplicities of Juno, Minerva, and Venus, when they presented themselves to Paris on Mount Ida to claim the golden apple.

' These beautiful *Nudes* were not passive in their allurements ; but performed a variety of evolutions, so expressively lascivious, that every nerve vibrated with sensuality. M. Villarceaux, however, sat mutely gazing on their protean attitudes ; and, alive only to the more exhilarating powers of the bottle, swallowed goblet after goblet off, till he fell senseless from his seat upon the carpet, where he remained all night.

' The performers disappeared, and returned to the *Palais Royal*, where Profligacy sits enthroned, pre-eminently infamous.

' The nightly splendour of the illuminated arcades of this commonwealth of iniquity, is inconceivably imposing, and, the attraction of the shops, seductive ; but while the *bijoutier*—the *tapisseur*—the *marchande de mode*—and other rival allurements, tempt the passenger's pockets below, a horde of depravities beckon them upstairs.

' Here, gaming, in all its destructive varieties occupies the night.—Here every violation of decorum and morality assails the senses with procreative novelties—and here, the three females, whose disgraceful exhibition, I had just witnessed, held their *Paphos*. They were *figurantes*, at the French Opera, and devoted to the pleasures of mankind—at least, to that class who paid well for the indulgence of their caprices.

' They were the *nuns* of a celebrated *Abbess*, and their *Convent* was very *unique* in its arrangements. Let us walk through the apartments.'

ART. V.—*Reflections of a French Constitutional Royalist.* By Duchesne, of Grenoble. Advocate. Translated from the French, by Baron Daldorf. Pp. 69. 3s. Souter. 1814.

BOLD opinions, close reasoning, and an admirable analysis of the new French constitution, are the subject of this pamphlet ; which, as to construction, we will venture to affirm, is without its parallel in France. We were so much astonished at the perusal of this translation, that we have been at the trouble of comparing it, almost line for line, with the singular original ; and find it to be the labour of no common manufacturer of translations. Indeed, we have heard, that the baron is a literary character, and that he has other works at press. We shall be glad to be introduced to them at their public debut.

The proposed object of this pamphlet is, to show to the nation, that Louis XVIII. is not in the nineteenth year of his reign ; and that, although he has a right to become the king of France, that, as yet, he is not, legally, invested with the royal prerogatives....that the senate is not the legally

organized representatives of the nation ; because, when Buonaparte abdicated the throne, their powers ceased ; and no act of the people has, since, invested them with delegated authorities.

It, further, charges the senate with the disasters that have befallen France ; and reprobates their dastardly acquiescence in the despotic decrees of a mad usurper.

Finally, it calls the *arch chancellor* an *arch saint* ; and proves, as far as reasoning can prove, that the greater part of the articles composing the ordinance of reform, given to the nation, in lieu of a constitutional charter, are not founded in an unequivocal establishment of natural rights and privileges ; but that they are indited by craft, disguised in sophistry, and susceptible of premeditated misapplications, new readings and perilous results.

We should lose our labour in any attempt to give to the public, an adequate idea of this political effusion. The author is an advocate ; and, in France, that profession is truly honourable : for they are not, usually, adventurers, who store the memory with bits and scraps of law....men who aim to make black white, by brow-beating a timid, well-meaning witness, till confusion rob him of his faculties, and he answers 'YEA,' or 'NAY,' just as it may suit the *lawful* purposes of his insolent interrogator !

They, are men of education, talent, and profound reading. They do not sip at the bottom of the stream ; but quaff large draughts at the fountain head of knowledge. They, know all constitutions, and are, with equal talent, disputants in the senate, and in the courts of justice.

The author has paid many compliments to the British constitution, he says,

'Mais, pour être sages, il faut imiter l'Angleterre, dans ce qu'elle a de bon, et tâcher d'éviter les écueils contre lesquels elle est allée heurter. Au surplus, qu'on nous donne la constitution Anglaise dans toute sa pureté, et nous y trouverons assez d'autres garanties, pour ne pas être effrayés d'une disposition comme celle-là.

This observation results from his disapprobation of closing the debates of the house of commons at the caprice of a member, against the public. We give extracts.

'Frenchmen ! you believe yourselves to be the happy rivals of the English. You arrogate the proud idea of having dived into the most profound secrets of their manufactures, and of their agricultural in-

142 *Reflections of a French Constitutional Royalist.*

terests. When they extol a Milton, a Bacon, or a Marlborough, you contemptuously contrast those great men with a Voltaire, a Montesquieu, and a Turenne!

‘Imitate them, if it be possible, in the wisdom of their political institutes—imitate, at least, their religious deference for the liberty of the press; then, and then only, will you be entitled to draw a fair parallel between the two nations!’

‘But it is ridiculous in me, to conjure up doubts, as to the interpretation intended by our government, on art. 8 of the ordinance of reform.’

‘I have, now, before me, the circular manifesto, that monsieur the director general of the police, has just addressed to the subordinate departments. It states—‘the police, so far from restraining, gives ample scope, to public opinion, taking cognizance, alone, of those, whose writings tend to vitiate the morals of society, or to disturb the public peace.’ It further states, ‘that, in future, the police will be the friend to toleration, and a discreet and peaceful protector of the subject; that, like a drop of oil poured into a mechanical machine, it will, imperceptibly, remove the rust that clogs society, and give freedom to its internal movements.’

‘As my Reflections are not inimical to morality—as they are too moderate to inflame the peace of society—I do hope (to borrow the ingenious metaphor of this circular manifesto), that I am not in need of this ‘drop of oil,’ which is, in future, to regulate the corporeal machine. But, under the supposition, that my inconsiderate zeal might unconsciously overstep the prescribed limits of moderation; in that event, let some few ‘drops of oil,’ purified by toleration, be administered to my correction.’

‘I hesitate no longer—I will freely impart to my fellow-citizens, my New Reflections; and, happy shall I be, if they meet with a reception equally favourable with those already published; superlatively so, indeed, if the police honour them with a repetition of attention.*

‘My Reflections shall occupy two compartments. In the first, I will studiously ferret out, whether our constitutional charter *ought* to have been given to us, under the mask of a simple ordinance of reform. In the second, I shall point out its most prominent vices, and its most

* ‘It has been their pleasure to seize upon my first pamphlet. Was this owing to any informality, on my part, towards their authority? They have assured me, that they will give free circulation to all pamphlets, which, like mine, bear the names of the author, and of the vender. Am I to be corrected for having twice done right?’

‘*J’en atteste le ciel, je n’avois merite,*

‘*Ni cet excès d’honneur, ni cette indignité.*’

‘Whatever the cause, the result was (and it happens every day,) I was eagerly read by all those who love *forbidden fruit*—a very numerous class:—therefore, I thank the police for their interference.’

essential deficiencies ; or at least, so far as they come within my powers of contemplation. In the execution of this task, I shall take especial care not to advance any sentiments derogatory to my loyalty to my king ; and what I say, I shall say, with the purest of all possible motives.'.....

' It is well understood, in the present day, that the prerogatives of majesty are founded in the suffrages of the people. Hence they depend on the will of the nation, or, in other words, on the majority of the public voice. It belongs to the people to delegate the several authorities of sovereignty, to one or more chiefs, provided they do so according to the prescribed forms of monarchy, or of republicanism ; reserving, at all times, the most important of all public rights—that of making laws.'.....

Again—*specific laws* are to set forth the meaning of treason and extortion, when a minister is the criminal. I presume, it is considered to be beneath the dignity of a minister to suffer judgment from the common laws of common men.'

' Still, when they come to the application of this law, I greatly fear they will set aside both the interpretation of the house, and the corroborating reply of the king : that they will not strictly adhere to the literal sense of the article ; and that, henceforth, we may freely and truly assert, that LIBERTY has not been offered to us in the legitimate character of a guardian divinity, but in that of one of those idolatrous images, which priestcraft sets up, to enslave the passions of its bigotted adherents.

' Ministers who betray the secrets of the cabinet to an enemy ; or who favour an invading army...ministers who sacrifice the public purse to their private emoluments...ministers who usurp a destructive monopoly, are a species of monsters, scarcely regenerated from one century to another.

' But a fanatical, or cringing minister, will, sometimes, persecute the religion that differs from his own creed, or that of his prince. A vindictive minister, will, often, tyrannize over a rival or an enemy. A weak and presumptuous minister will, naturally, labour to crush the individual who proclaims his imbecility. A projecting minister will sacrifice, on frivolous pretexts, the sacred rights and properties of the people. A self-willed imperious minister, will measure the laws by his own caprice : but a POMPADOUR, will, almost always, form a ministry of men, who see with his eyes, who dispose of all government employ to his creatures ; who will sign, in his study, a declaration of war against Austria, or a treaty of commerce with England.'

The pamphlet before us must have been received with great avidity and interest, by the public ; in consequence of the confusion created in the Bourbon palace, on the 5th August, the *Moniteur* of which we have just received. It states, that the house of representatives was, on the prece-

ding day, assembled on the momentous question of 'THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.' Many ladies of the higher orders of society were present, and the hall was crowded with unruly citizens. M. Desaux, the secretary, arose, and read art. 90 of the new constitution, which states... 'that no stranger shall, upon any pretence whatever, introduce himself into the body of the house, when the members are sitting.' The president ordered the house to be cleared, when the ladies retired, but the mob refused to depart. One, among them, M. Desfourneaux, addressing the president, exclaimed, 'I demand to be heard against the president and the officers of the chamber.' The president insisted that the house should be cleared, or he would dissolve the sitting.

No! no! vociferated a multitude of voices. The sitting, however, was dissolved; and this alarming occurrence has agitated the whole city of Paris.

We shall not attempt any political discussion of this question. It is argued calmly and dispassionately by the pamphlet; and the conclusion must be impressive.

ART. VI.—*The Architecture of Vitruvius*. Comprising those books of the author which relate to the public and private edifices of the ancients. Translated by William Wilkins, M.A. F.A.S. late fellow of Grenville and Caius college, Cambridge; author of the 'Antiquities of Magna Græcia.' Illustrated by numerous engravings. With an introduction, containing an historical view of the rise and progress of architecture amongst the Greeks. Folio. Pp. 93. £6. 6s. Longman and Co.

THIS splendid work is a highly honourable testimonial of the translator's devotion to scientific research. Vitruvius was a Roman; and the renown he acquired, while living, has never ceased to excite the admiration of posterity.

It is not regularly affirmed, by history, at what period this great artist flourished; but the most distinct authorities record, that he lived in the reign of Augustus. He was a man of profound acquirements: and, we believe, extensive learning to be inseparable from the perfection of architecture. There are many labours extant, to prove, the sympathy between the science of architecture, and that of music. The excellence of both, undoubtedly, is dependant on harmony. The principles of architecture, have likewise, by

analogy, been associated with those of our own formation. Hence it has been insisted, that a study of anatomy was essential to an architect.

These, are, possibly, abstruse reasonings; but, it is self-evident, that the eye embraces harmony, with as much susceptibility as the ear; and, as the wonderful construction of the human frame, is the divine consummation of harmonious proportions, does it not, then, become a created model for the constituent, as well as the assembled, proportions of works of architecture?

Painting may, likewise, claim its attributes. Prince, in his *Essay on Architecture and Buildings* (as connected with scenery), establishes a style, which aims, chiefly, at picturesque effect, and seeks to harmonize the building with the landscape around it. And this connection, perhaps, is not less indispensable than the science of the architect. It embodies the works of art with those of nature; by combining a skilful grouping of trees and shrubs—an intimate blending of tints, mosses, and creeping plants, which tastefully unite simplicity with grandeur. But this style is merely descriptive of the 'BEAUTIFUL.'

For the 'SUBLIME,' we turn to the ruins of Greece, particularly those of Athens, which fill the contemplative mind with the most exalted ideas of the original grandeur and magnificence of the arts of antiquity; arts, that have survived the ravages of time, and present, dilapidated as they are, monuments of guidance to the present age.

A treatise, therefore, which invites our admiration to a study of the rise and progress, leading to a view of the brilliant supremacy of the Athenian school, in its days of proud career, must be interesting to every enlightened mind. Our author, in an advertisement, says,

'An acquaintance with the remains of ancient art in Greece, and in Ionia, obtained by studying on the spot the principles of their construction, has been the chief inducement with the author of the following translation, to devote his leisure to the examination of those books of Vitruvius, in the illustration of which, such a knowledge is not only particularly applicable, but essentially necessary.'

'When it is remembered that Vitruvius is the only ancient writer on the science of architecture, whose works have reached our times, an enquiry into the authority for admitting the various readings and interpolations may not be thought uninteresting; because if that authority should be deemed insufficient, and it be made to appear, that the reading of the manuscripts is compatible with his avowed practice

of seeking, among the edifices of Greece, for the principles he disseminates. The ancient readings may, in many instances, be restored, and the text, in some degree, purified, from the corruptions with which the early editors have loaded it.'

'For the sake of greater perspicuity, this translation is given according to the text of the manuscripts, accompanied by notes, explanatory of the reasons for retaining such parts of it as have been altered in the printed copies. The illustrations of the text and explanations of the plates, are given at the end of the several sections. The division into sections, corresponds with that used in the books of manuscripts. The order of the enumeration is the same, but the mode is different; the first section answering to the third book of the author.'

The object of this translation is to prove, that, although various editions of Vitruvius are, already, before the public, translated, not only in those languages peculiarly familiar to all persons of education, but in our own native language. Those editors, however, have been accustomed to search for illustrations of their author, amid the splendid edifices of Rome; whereas, it is his uniform assertion, that, upon theories of Grecian architecture, he has, invariably, founded the fabric of his own work.

Burke, 'on the Sublime and Beautiful,' thus expresses himself. 'To the sublime in building, greatness of dimension seems requisite; for, on a few parts, and those small, the imagination cannot rise to any idea of infinity. No greatness in the manner, can effectually compensate for the want of proper dimensions. Too great a length in buildings destroys the purpose of greatness, which it was intended to promote; the perspective will lessen it in height, as it gains in length, and will bring it at last to a point; turning the whole figure into a sort of triangle, the poorest in its effect of almost any figure that can be presented to the eye. I have ever observed that colonnades and avenues of trees of a moderate length, were, without comparison, far grander, than when they were suffered to run to immense distances. A true artist should put a generous deceit on the spectators, and effect the noblest designs by easy methods. Designs, that are vast, only, by their dimensions, are always the sign of a common and low imagination. No work of art can be great, but as it deceives; to be otherwise, is the prerogative of nature only. A good eye will fix the medium betwixt an excessive length or height (for the same objection lies against both), and a short or broken quantity; and per-

haps it might be ascertained to a tolerable degree of exactness, if it was my purpose to descend far into the particulars of any art.'

We will contrast these opinions with the text before us.

'Architectural beauty may be said to arise from the symmetrical proportion of the whole building, and from the fitness and propriety of the ornamental parts. This will sufficiently accord with the definition of the beautiful, as given by Aristotle, which consists, according to him, in magnitude and order; the first being a term purely relative, is made to comprise the whole extent of that scale, which the eye is able to embrace at one view. The truth is, however, that general rules for beauty, in this, or in any other practical part, cannot be fixed from abstract conclusions. They must be deduced from experience, and the continued observation of those qualities which have been found, universally, to please; and, by an adherence to this principle, the Greeks seem, in a great degree, to have regulated their practice. Hence, the remarkable uniformity of all their buildings. The variations are, indeed, so slight, as scarcely, on a first view, to satisfy the natural desire of novelty, or justly to merit the praise of invention. A quadralateral form, adorned with exterior columns, in different degrees of magnificence and profusion, constituted, almost invariably, the figure of their most splendid edifices. But, although, generally similar in plan, distinct varieties are observable in Grecian structures; each peculiar and consistent in all its respective parts. The character of massive and imposing grandeur in the Doric style, of adorned yet simple majesty in the Ionic, and of festive sumptuousness in the Corinthian, is preserved throughout the minutest details of these orders.'

'ARCHITECTURAL ORNAMENT, if not really useful, ought, in its principal parts, to wear some semblance of utility. There should exist, at least in appearance, a sufficient reason for its introduction, although, in truth, perhaps there may be none. We have frequently seen holes in recesses, made in walls, for no other purpose, but that of containing columns. And, it is not uncommon to find little projections formed, by sticking a couple of columns, with their entablature, at intervals along the plain surface of a building. Decoration of this kind is always offensive, because it is, at once, discovered to originate in an ostentatious desire of splendour; producing infallibly, however, the effect only of tawdry and misplaced finery.

'With respect to columns, perhaps their great charm, in addition to the apparent fitness of their employment, consists, by the powers of lights and shadows, in the production of a species of intricacy, and in a concealment of parts, which, although really indistinct, the imagination can, with certainty, fill up and supply to itself. Indeed, the variety of surface necessary to occasion this result, and the preservation at the same time, of the general harmony and proportion of the edifice, may be said to form the main object of ornamental architecture,

The perfection of ornament, as taught by those examples, which educated men have, in all ages, agreed to admire, and by which criterion, alone, it is to be estimated, is natural and consistent. It is fixed in that happy medium, which alike avoids the poverty that is caused by the extreme of simplicity or boldness, and the confusion that arises from redundancy and caprice. If we seek for the manifestation of pure taste, in the monuments that surround us, our search will but too often prove fruitless. We must turn our eyes towards those regions,

‘Where, on the Egean shore, a city stands,
Built nobly!’

Here, it has been little understood; for, it has been rarely felt. Its country is Greece—its throne, the Acropolis of Athens!

The preface, which is historical, shortly enumerates the most striking vestiges of Grecian architecture; and notes the sources whence an accurate knowledge of all their details may be derived. It occupies 76 pages; which introduces us to the ‘Civic Architecture of Vitruvius,’ comprehending the following subjects:—

SECT. I.—The composition and symmetry of temples.... The five species of temples.... The foundation of temples, and of Ionic columns and their appendages.... Explanation of plates.

SECT. II.—The three orders of columns, their origin, and the proportions of the Corinthian capital.... The entablature of columns.... The Doric order.... The proportion of the Pronaos and the interior of the Cella.... The aspects which are most appropriate for temples.... The proportions of the doorways of temples.... The proportions of the Tuscan order, of round and various other kinds of temples.... Altars.... Explanation of plates.

ART. VII.—*A Voyage to the Isle of Elba*; with Notices of the other Islands in the Tyrrhenian Sea. Translated from the French of Arsenne Thiébaud de Berneaud, Emeritus Secretary of the Class of Literature, History, and Antiquities, of the Italian Academy, &c. By William Jerden. 8vo. pp. 183. 9s. Longman and Co. 1814.

THE author of this volume, with the approbation of his government, travelled from 1801 to 1807 under the immediate auspices of the National Institute of France. His may, therefore, be styled CLASSIC TRAVELS; not undertaken....to

borrow his own phrase....in imitation of Tristram Shandy, who travelled post, lest he might be overtaken by a fever; but like the philosophers of antiquity, who sought information, from the palace to the cottage; in the colleges of the learned, and at the cabinets of the curious.

We believe M. Thiebault to be a very profound scholar; but we should value his labours more, were they less pompous and pedantic; and we fear that the translator has been affected by the author's disease, as his dedication is sublimity sublimely refined. We shall merely add,

‘Praise undeserv'd, is satire in disguise.’

and, without kneeling to venerate the Right Hon. Charles Long, ‘as one of the most intimate and valued friends of William Pitt....as one of the firmest advocates of the measures of that great statesman, while living, and the most consistent, unvarying, and unchangeable supporter of his principles, since the æra at which Britain began to deplore his loss; as one of the * foremost of those legislators and efficient persons, whose perseverance in the good cause has led to that glorious state of affairs, which confers interest upon the Isle of Elba;’ without, we say, acknowledging all these beautiful sentiments of high-flown veneration, we shall consider the Isle of Elba, not as deriving its interest from the Right Honourable Charles Long, but from the downfall of the more memorable Bonaparte....the tyrant, who long dazzled the whole world with the political splendours of his military achievements. He, who has proved as dastardly in adversity, as he was despotic in prosperity. He, who has exchanged the mighty sceptre of the continental world for the lilliputian supremacy of Elba!

Let us take a general view of the Isle of Elba, hitherto only known for its iron mines; and peep into its various pro-

* We remember, *once*, to have heard one of these foremost pillars of the legislature make a very *patriotic* speech, to prove, that he was, on his return to office, authorized to retain a handsome pension, granted to him on his quitting office: it was the reward of past services. And we have heard, that a poor subaltern, who, after bravely defending his country, is reduced to half pay, must relinquish that half pay, when he chance to have interest to be honoured with a clerkship in a public office.

His past services are set at nought—Government does not pay double.—But, we admit, there is a great distinction: the one supports the minister with his venal brains; the other, *ONLY*, defends his country with his heart's blood!

ductions...the manners of the people...and their political revolutions. We begin with its geographical situation.

* The Isle of Elba is situated in the Mediterranean, at the commencement of the sixth climate, where the longest day consists of fifteen hours and nine minutes, and where the elevation of the Pole is 42 degrees, 49 minutes, 6 seconds, 23 thirds, of north latitude, and 7 degrees, 59 minutes, 24 seconds, 38 thirds, of east longitude, calculated from the meridian of Paris.

* The channel of Piombino, of which the navigation is extremely difficult, separates Elba from the continent of Italy. The straits are about ten miles across in the narrowest part.

* Upon the north are the islands of Capraja and Gorgona; on the east the rocks of Parmajola and Cerboli, and the Etruscan shore; on the south and south-east the islands of Giglio, Montechristo, and Pianosa; and on the west Corsica; whence it is distant forty Italian miles.

* Its figure is very irregular. Formed of a soft and light earth, consisting of pulverized wreck from mountains, of reefs, and of flints continually triturated and battered by the winds and by currents and surges of a sea often tempestuous, the shores of Elba present on every side a thousand sharp angles encroaching upon the land, or jutting out into the water, of which, the number and shape vary continually.

* The same causes which modify the form of the island, tend necessarily to the diminution of its extent.

* In the time of Pliny, if the text has not been corrupted, the Isle of Elba was a hundred Roman miles in circuit: at present it is not, in reality, more than sixty Florentine miles, viz.

From Cape della Vita to Cape St Andrea	-	-	22
From Cape St. Andrea to Cape della Calamita	-	-	23
And from the latter to Cape della Vita	-	-	15
			—
			60
			—

* The Isle of Elba was known to the Greeks under the name of *Æthalia*. Among the Etruscans and Romans it was called *Ilua* or *Ilva*, of which the moderns have made *Elba*.

Its population, natural history, agriculture, and industry.

* The Isle of Elba was peopled long before the use of that iron, which it furnishes so abundantly, was known; before Rome was built. The Etruscans were its first occupants. Its population must have been very considerable, as we know from Virgil that it contributed three hundred chosen soldiers to *Æneas*, in his wars with *Turnus*, *Silius*

Itidicus also informs us, that after the unfortunate day of Trebia, it sent (the same number with Sicily) three thousand excellent archers, armed and equipped, and a vast quantity of arms, to the Roman consuls.

‘ In 1778, the Isle of Elba contained scarcely eight thousand inhabitants. At present (1808) the number amounts to nearly twelve thousand. From a comparative calculation of the births and deaths, it appears, on an average estimate, that the births are equal to one in twelve, and the deaths to one in twenty-three.

‘ The character of islanders is always marked with some original *traits*. The peculiarities of the Elboise, of which I am about to treat, have strongly interested me.

‘ Remarkably attached to their native soil, the inhabitants of the Isle of Elba love labour; and in the hour of common danger they are all soldiers. Like the early Romans, we observe them with equal pleasure and eagerness pass from the cultivation of the earth to the toils of the camp. Oftener than once they have been seen repulsing the hordes of barbarians who sought to invade their country, or reap their harvests. Pianosa, whence they procure a large quantity of grain, is still red with the blood of Turks slain by them in defence of their rights. They have, indeed, been sometimes overcome, but their despair and boldness have rescued them from the horrors of a long and oppressive slavery.

‘ The Elboise are, in general, good and hospitable, and bear no resemblance to the Pheaceans; (that slanderous people, of whom the wise Nausicaa speaks to the subtle Ulysses) but, like all weak nations, they are flatterers.

‘ They are of an ordinary height, and well made, robust, and of an excellent constitution; they are born seamen, are passionately fond of the chase, and of all manly exercises. Their hair is generally black, their complexion brown, and their looks lively and penetrating. The active and frugal life to which they are accustomed, contributes to render them hardy, ardent, and brave, and to preserve their health.

‘ Although education, which always exercises a direct and material influence upon the habits of life, and upon the happiness or misery of mankind, is much neglected in the Isle of Elba; although perpetual revolutions and violent commotions, which have so often struck at the root of the security and property of the people, have imparted to their character a singular degree of asperity, the Elboise do not inherit that spirit of hatred and revenge, which is the distinguishing feature of some other nations. They have neither the ferocity of the gloomy Sardinian, nor of the fiery Sicilian. I have not discovered among them either the cunning, the laziness, or the listlessness, so natural to a southern people. They are extremely irritable, and impatient of contradiction; more addicted to superstition than to fanaticism, and almost universally ignorant and credulous. They are nevertheless endowed with a certain sprightliness of imagination, which renders them

capable of receiving the strongest impressions; thence proceeds their excessive predilection for extravagant and romantic tales, for all that belongs to the marvellous, or is connected with quackery and deception. They are unacquainted with the monstrous luxury of cities. A hat of black straw, a white boddice, a short petticoat of red or blue, is the whole attire of the women. A flower, ribbons, a huge ring, large ear-rings, a gold chain (of which the precious metal is lost in alloy): these are the objects of a female coquetry, which is not destitute of charms.

'In Elba, the vital current is of pure quality. The old men are not decrepid. I have known many of them who had reached their ninety-fifth year without experiencing the slightest ailment. The women are not in general beautiful: I have, however, met with pretty girls in the western mountains, and at Rio. They press their swelling bosoms under enormous busks, laced tight with ribbons. This troublesome custom, at once absurd and barbarous, is among them the cause of a forced and disagreeable prominence in front, and imparts an unpleasant stiffness to their arms and motions. They are excessively jealous, and possessed of a high degree of sensibility. At the age of thirteen or fourteen they are marriageable; but when they arrive at thirty, they quickly become old, and exhibit at this age many symptoms of having reached a far more advanced period of life. They are good mothers, entirely devoted to their families, punctual and faithful in the discharge of all their duties.

'The food of the inhabitants consists of dried pulse, cheese made from the milk of ewes, of which the smell and taste resemble bad grease good bacon of a light quality, salted and smoked provisions, coarse bread, fresh fish, of which the tunny is the chief, and a very few vegetables. The salted cheese of Sardinia is an article of great consumption. They also eat an immense quantity of chesnuts, the crop of which is gathered towards the end of October. After they have been dried by the fire till their double rind peels off, they are ground in the corn-mill, with the upper grindstone raised to accomodate their bulk. The flour produced is not mixed with bran; it is soft, saccharine, and of a yellowish gray colour, which approaches nearer to white, in proportion as the chesnuts have been carefully picked and dried with attention. This flour combines and hardens when squeezed together. In order to preserve it, it is necessary to shut it up in a dry place, to compress it with considerable force, and to cover it over to the depth of two or three inches with ashes or sand. The Elboise make from it *pollenta* and pastry, far superior to any which can be manufactured from maize.

'The strictest economy prevails in their use of food. It is only upon holidays, that fresh meat, and a white wine, rendered excellent by the utmost care in making, are permitted to be placed upon their tables. On ordinary days, they breakfast upon *pollenta*; towards noon they eat bread and beans, lentils, or some other species of pulse, boiled and

seasoned with oil; and in the evening their repast is soup, and sometimes salt fish, or such as the sea yields.

‘ Their houses are low : the interior arranged with neatness : and the furniture simple, but solid.

‘ All their kitchen utensils are of baked earth, which they import from Naples and Tuscany. Their beds are remarkable for their size ; three, four, and often six persons, sleep upon them together. One is frequently held to be sufficient for a whole family. The use of these beds, so common in Italy, may be traced to the era of the brilliant age of chivalry. In the seventeenth century, their counterparts were to be seen in France and Germany.

‘ The inhabitants of the towns, as is usually the case, bestow more regard upon their tables and habitations. They enjoy the most excellent bread, meats and fish, vegetables and fruit ; the chief part of which they procure at a heavy expence from the continent.

‘ At Elba, the pleasures and diversions of the people are not of the liveliest description. Dancing is the favourite amusement of the young, but it wants that expression of sentiment, that vivacity of movement, and that variety of attitude, which are so enchanting in the countries of Rome, Naples, Tarentum, Pouille, and Calabria. Even in the time of harvest there is little gaiety ; the corn is thrashed out under a burning sun, and in the evening we do not hear, as on the plains of Tuscany, the violin or the mandoline announce that the toils of the day are at an end—that every heart is happy ; the pleasures of the table do not here cause the neighbourhood to resound with the joyous shouts of the labourer. The period of the vintage is the carnival of the cultivators of the vine. Mirth is then most obstreperous, and while the grapes are gathered, echo is taught to repeat the loud notes of musical instruments.

‘ The amusements of the Elboise are few in number, and little diversified. The principal are, races, the game of bowls, ninepins, quoits, and a kind of tennis, in which they employ the hand, and sometimes the wrist, armed with a sort of wooden bat, cut into the shape of a pine apple.

‘ Among the young men, as among the Greeks and Liparots, it is a disgrace not to be able to row and navigate a bark. They also attach a high estimation to being the best marksman at a butt.

‘ The diversions of the women, principally engaged in the cares of housewifery, and in attending to the cattle, are more monotonous and quiet.

‘ Licentiousness is at all times an indelible stain upon the female character. Although garrisons have introduced it into the towns, and it has thence spread into the interior of the island, the corruption consequent thereon is not by any means equal to that which prevails in Italy.

‘ The language of the country is a *Patois*, of which the radical words are in the Tuscan dialect : it is of easy pronunciation, and far

from disagreeable. The amusement in which the people take the greatest delight, is that of the Improvisatore, or recitations in verse upon a given subject, on their days of festivity, and in their taverns. As at Florence, Rome, and Naples, I have recognised in these songs entire pieces from Tasso, Ariosto, and Metastasio, which the Improvisatore has adroitly adapted to his own subject.

‘The colonies which repeopled the Isle of Elba, after the devastations of Barbarossa and Dragutt, came from Naples and Tuscany; owing to this, it is by no means uncommon to find in particular families the habits of the metropolis; and in the midst of gentleness, ease, and natural feeling, we encounter the studied politeness and gravity of the Tuscans, the gross manners and the ungracious behaviour of the Neapolitans, and the vices which spring from selfishness, whether allied to love, ambition, wealth, or passion.

‘The practice of carrying stilettos, and of employing them on the most trivial quarrels, a practice so common among the Genoese and Romans, does not exist in the Isle of Elba. I have also been assured, that the indigenious inhabitants held it in abhorrence, and that there has not occurred a single assassination of this sort within the memory of man.

‘Robbery is very uncommon; murder still more rare.

‘The number of paupers is very inconsiderable. An active inclination to love and succour their fellow-creatures, influences the Elboises to diminish, without relaxation, the number of the poor.’

Agriculture and botany.

‘The soil of the Isle of Elba is throughout hilly, unequal, and unfruitful, because it is uncultivated. The depth of the vegetable earth, it is true, is not considerable, but the slightest labour is sufficient to render it productive. There are districts susceptible of culture, which are too much neglected. The crop of corn is almost nothing; it would hardly supply the wants of the inhabitants during one quarter of the year. This sterility will soon disappear, since they have begun to grub and clear the ground. I have, however, seen few ploughs. The cultivated land which does exist, is generally opened with the spade, or the unwieldy *fossoir*. Towards the middle of June the corn harvest is reaped with the sickle as close to the earth as possible, according to the ancient manner in Umbria. They lay down each gavel in the way they have cut it, and then separate the ears from the straw: the former they throw into baskets or hampers, to be carried to the barn-floor; the straw remains upon the field.

‘They also raise in Elba maize, peas, beans, and other species of pulse. Of flax the produce is very small, and hemp is not cultivated. The thread which they use is manufactured from the

leaves of the numerous aloes with which the fields of Lungone are covered.

‘The pasteque (*cucumis anguria*, L.) neither attains the size nor the excellence of those in Viareggio, and other Luccaese districts. In the month of August, however, its freshness and sweet pulp render it one of the delicacies of Elba, not the least grateful to the palate. They are sown in the beginning of April, and cultivated in the same manner with the common melon. They prune the plant when it blossoms, and at the period when the fruit is set.

‘In this island gardening is not the art of varying the productions of the earth, nor of providing the cook throughout the year with the most useful and necessary kitchen herbs, such as spinach, lettuce, cabbage, &c. Sorrel, chervil, cibol, parsnips, are unknown. Nothing can equal the indifference of the inhabitants for this species of culture.

‘Pasturage is rare, but of an admirable quality. Artificial meadows would succeed almost in every part. Experience has demonstrated the vigorous lupinella (the *trifolium incarnatum*, L.) is well suited to barren coasts.

‘The Isle of Elba contains a sufficiently ample store of all the species of fruit-trees common to Europe, except the apple. They are generally ill-cultivated, and their quality is not of the best kind. Pears, cherries, peaches, and prunes, arrive at perfect maturity; but they are rather of the wild sort, and their flavour is insipid. The apricot is rare, and very difficult to raise. The lemon, the pomegranate, and the orange, thrive, but their fruit does not possess the most perfect taste. Figs and chesnuts are very plentiful. The olive and the mulberry, which they have received from the industrious Luccaese, flourish throughout the greatest part of the island; but do nothing more than vegetate in the neighbourhood of Marciana and Poggio. The carob tree yields a pulp blackish and luscious, which possesses the virtues of cassia, and the service-tree, a very astringent bark, which might be made a substitute for the gall-nut.

‘The vine is fine, and too abundant, because it too frequently occupies a soil which would much better suit the cultivation of corn. The grape is of an excellent quality. The red wine is in small quantity, but exquisite. The white, on the other hand, is common, and consumed only in the island. It might be made much better, if they took pains to render the fermentation more perfect, and if the casks in which it is kept were made of thinner staves, and of other wood than that of the chesnut-tree.

‘The vine is cultivated in the same manner as in the north of France, Germany, and England. In order to support it, they make use of reeds (the *arundo donax*, L.), which they raise for this purpose on the borders of the rivulets, in places where the ground is moist. The vintage is in September.

‘The use of the press is unknown in the Isle of Elba, as in the rest of Italy, where they still continue to make wine in the same way they

have done for two thousand years, and almost with the same kind of utensils. They throw the grapes into the vats; there the fermentation goes on from eight to fifteen days, during which, it is squeezed only three times. They then draw off the clear liquid. This first operation terminated, they take the husks, which the action of the air has soured, in order to manufacture it into vinegar. As for the lees, upon a vat of eighteen barrels they pour five barrels of water, mingle the whole together, and in twenty-four hours obtain from it a very agreeable piquette.

'The Isle of Elba produces two sorts of dessert wine, which are highly esteemed, *Vermont* and *Aleatico*.' The first of these wines is of an agreeable perfume; it is mixed with wormwood, and made of the choicest grapes. The Aleatico is also expressed from a superior red muscadine grape, of a rich bloom, slightly oval, pointed at the extremities, and of a middling size; the clusters are very loose; and its leaf, like that of the muscadines, of a very dark green, is deeply indented, and almost palmated.

'This delicious wine may enter into competition with those of Monte-Catini and Monte Pulciano, when they have lost their intoxicating odour. Every proprietor attends personally to the making of this liqueur wine; a process which they are very tenacious of keeping a profound secret. It consists in the evaporation of the aqueous part of the grape before the juice is expressed, in the fermentation more or less prolonged, and, at last, in the addition of some spirituous liquor, such as rum.

'There is the greatest want of wood fit for carpenter's work. The improvident consumption of thirty years has completed the scarcity which they now experience. Wood for fuel is still more rare. The island affords nothing beyond a meagre underwood, the chief plantations of which are at Monte-Giove, the valley of Tre-Acque, and Mont de Fonza. The oak, though endowed with the hardiest formation, does not arrive at that pitch of peculiar beauty, or at that majestic height, which made it the earliest object of the religious worship by which it was consecrated, and which still renders it the greatest ornament of the ancient forests of Helvetia, Caledonia, and the highest mountains of France. Its branches do not display the stamp of ages; it is not, in Elba, the patriarch of the vegetable world. Neither do we find here these two fine varieties of pine (*Pinus Pinea* and *P. Sylvestris*), the fruits of which are so agreeable, which form magnificent forests among the Apennines, and produce the most excellent building timber. In a word, forest-trees are wanted throughout the island.'

Speaking of animals, the author tells us, that the island, being poor in pasturage, is without cattle...excepting a few asses, mules, and a miserable description of horses, oxen, and

cows, which are nourished by the blades of maize and reeds.

To compensate, however, for this deficiency, their fields abound in partridges, rails, blackbirds, larks, woodpigeons, thrushes, fig-eaters, starlings, and other birds. They are, also, much visited by birds of passage; such as wild-duck, the king's-fisher, the crane, the bustard, &c.; and hares, rabbits, hedge-hogs, martins, otters, and squirrels, are found there.

The commerce of the islanders is chiefly confined to Leghorn and Marseilles, from whence they import grain, cheese, cattle, and other articles of domestic necessity. They export—tunny, common wine, salt, Verment and Aleatico wines, vinegar, granite, and ore.

There are no manufactures throughout the island; in this respect, Elba is tributary to the coasts of France and Italy.

Of their salt marshes....oysters....&c.

‘The salt marshes, which are very numerous on the Gulf and in the environs of Porto Ferrajo and Lungone, will always prove more detrimental to the salubrity of the atmosphere and the public health, than they can possibly be commercially advantageous, as long as so little attention is paid to their superintendence. The purifying basins are too numerous, and the pans not well managed. The partitions and walks are of beaten earth. Their annual produce is 60,000 sacks, of about 150lbs. each. The magazines for the reception of this article, the use of which is not less ancient than universal and wholesome, are fine and commodious structures, especially those erected by the Grand Duke Leopold, at the point of Cape Bianco.

‘Oysters of different sizes, some of which contained pearls, were formerly caught off the coast of the island. This fishery has long ceased here, as well as on the coast of Persia, South America, and Sweden, in consequence of the greediness of the inhabitants, who have exhausted the beds, and of the anchoring of vessels along the shore. The falling of the cliffs undermined by the waves, and the quantities of ballast imprudently thrown overboard by seamen, in violation of the maritime regulations, are likewise circumstances which have hurt this interesting fishery. Guthrie's Geography erroneously states that it is still carried on. It was not without great trouble that I met with a few small oysters near the rocks of Cape Sant Andrea, and at Cape dell' Eufola, the pearls of which were about the size of a common pin's head. They are of a very fine colour.

‘The tunny, *scomber thynnus*, annually visits the coast of Italy in shoals. The fishery is very considerable, and forms an essential

branch of the commerce of the Isle of Elba. It takes place twice a year: the first begins about the 15th April, and ends in the beginning of July; the second, called the *return fishery*, happens in September and October. It is carried on at Porto Ferrajo and Marciana. The fishery in the gulf of Porto Ferrajo, revived in 1585, by the Grand Duke Francis I. is of very ancient date. Strabo speaks of it, and makes mention of the observatory, *Συνδοκοντήριον*, of Populonia, where persons watched the arrival of the tunnies, and their entrance into the enclosure of nets. This fishery lasted in those times from the rising of the Pleiades to the setting of Arcturus.

‘This is a truly curious, but, at the same time, a barbarous sight. It is a period of festivity for the country: the sea is covered with boats; joy sparkles in every face; all eyes are fixed upon the nets; the tunnies arrive; they enter, and fill all the chambers of the vast enclosure; they are pierced with a very sharp iron harpoon, with two prongs, and the gulf is soon reddened with their blood. The fishermen sometimes kill sword-fish, dog-fish, and dolphins, which prey voraciously upon the tunny, and pursue it into the very nets.

‘The fishery of Marciana, established very soon after the other, is extremely productive, surpassing that of Porto Ferrajo by more than two-thirds. It is carried on at the place called Il Bagno.

‘The annual amount of these two fisheries is estimated at 60,000 francs (2500l. sterling.) Out of the produce, the contractor engages to give a certain sum to the hospitals.

‘The oil made in the island is sufficient for the consumption of the inhabitants; but as an article of commerce, or rather of exchange, it is of very little importance.’

The author next treats of the diseases and their causes.... hospitals and prisons....and then gives us a political as well as historical sketch of the island; beginning from the days of Lycurgus, the celebrated lawgiver. This is a most interesting detail, embracing the eventful revolutions and calamities of war, which, at different periods, subjected Elba to the dominion of different masters. This history is chronologically pursued, down to the abolition of the grand duchy of Tuscany, by the treaty of Aranjuez in 1801; at which period the island was ceded by the king of Naples, and became part of the newly-created kingdom of Etruria. Shortly after, however, it passed under the French dominion.

We are told, that there still remain some unequivocal proofs of the primitive splendour of the Island of Elba; but a long series of overwhelming warfare has mutilated and defaced those monuments of Etruscan architecture, by which the island had formerly been distinguished. The ruins near

the bay of Porto Ferrajo, formed part of a Roman villa. The ivy, the wild vine, and the mastick, still cover its mouldering walls. Vestiges of antiquity are also discoverable at the Cape della Vita, at Monte Giove, on the heights of Santa Lucia, Pomonte, &c. On the summit of Monte Cassetto, stands the ancient fortress, Il Volterrajo, still in tolerable repair. Its circumference is very limited; but it will garrison between four and five hundred men, and may be defended by a much smaller force. It can only be reduced by famine, and contains some very fine, although neglected, cisterns.

The author says. ... 'ON GEOLOGY'.... 'Hitherto the torch of physical inquiry has become dim before the darkness of the profound abyss;' and then, with his dim torch, he proceeds to inquire into the physical constitution of the island, which he ascertains not to be of a volcanic nature. Having argumentatively concluded that it is not the offspring of fire, he adds, 'it is possible that it may have proceeded from whirlpools in the sea, and have been elevated to its present level by an earthquake; or, *par consensu*, a convulsive movement excited by the fermentation of inflammable substances, which have, in former times, been vomited forth from the bowels of Monte Rotondo, Monte Amiata, Radicofane, and other distinguished volcanos on the coast of Etruria. Conceiving that, by similar process, the highest Pyrennees, and Andes, have elevated their heads into the clouds.

It appears, that naturalists differ as to the nature of the mountains of Elba. One affirms them to be entirely granite—another, that granite is not the prevailing substance—a third, finds nothing but *lapes coticulares*; i. e. a very hard argillaceous schistus.

THE CLIMATE is temperate; the heats are neither excessive, nor of long duration; and the cold is usually unattended with rigour.

THE WATERS do not exhibit themselves in lakes and rivers, but in many rivulets, which meander through the island, and in salubrious fountains; which latter, however, generally become dry during the summer season. The principal rivulet is that of Rio,

'whose source is in a delicious situation, a little below the village. Its waters are pure, exceedingly fresh, and abundant: they are spouted from six mouths into a basin which retains them. They increase and diminish with the daylight; and at the summer solstice, when other streams are generally low, the flow of this rivulet is most copious. I

have often quenched my thirst, and always with new pleasure and enjoyment, at this delightful spring. The brook turns eighteen mills, and, after running a mile, is lost in the briny wave.

‘Unable to account for the origin of the waters, and for their various courses upon the different beds of earth which constitutes a mountain; recollecting that the water resulting from rains and the melting of snow is not sufficient to feed the rich source of the Rio, it has been contended that there is a communication, by means of submarine channels, between Elba and Corsica, or between Elba and the continent. This hypothesis is more specious than solid. Daily observation proves, that water is raised into the atmosphere from all parts, by evaporation, and that the exhalation from the sea deposits its salts in proportion as it yields to the attraction of the air. The dews and rains produced by this process descend upon the summits of mountains. These also fix the clouds, and act upon them from affinity. The waters are filtered through the earth which covers the mountains, and when they encounter any bed impermeable to them, they rise again to the surface. Thus is the rivulet of Rio nourished by the evaporation which is incessantly carried on in the atmosphere, and by the clouds which are arrested in their course by the most exalted mountains of the Isle of Elba, and yield their moisture to the extent of their contact with them.

‘It is to the filtration of the water of this rivulet that a phenomenon, which strikes both strangers and the natives of the island with astonishment, must be attributed. On digging a hole to the depth of a few inches in the sand washed by the waves of the sea, soft water, and of the most agreeable taste, is drawn up. It has this peculiar property, in common with the Rhine, the Tagus, the Po, the Danube, and other great rivers.

‘The Isle of Elba also possesses several mineral springs.’

THE TOPOGRAPHY comprehends Porto Ferrajo, the scite of which city is celebrated, according to Timæus, and other historians cited by Diodorus, for having served as an asylum to the Argonauts, when, after the acquisition of the Golden Fleece, they passed along the coasts of the Mediterranean. The houses are small, badly divided, without conveniency: they are built of brick, and are, generally, two stories high. The streets are wide, clean, and well-paved.

Rio and its environs, contains a poor population of about 1800 souls. The environs offer some treasure to the lapidary, and an abundant harvest to the metallist.

‘The first will find there micaceous schiste, pyritous schiste, pyramidal triangular spar, a rock of green serpentine intersected by veins of white calx, vulgarly called *verd antique*, quartz, some pudding

stone, little susceptible, it is true, of a fine polish; and a rich quarry of white marble, veined with dark green.

'The last will there discover that inexhaustible mine of iron, known and worked from time immemorial, which renders the Island of Elba so justly celebrated, and the metal of which, by the treaty of peace made by Porsenna with the Romans, after the expulsion of the kings, was no longer to be used but for purposes of agriculture. All the writers of antiquity, Greek and Latin, speak of it with admiration. Virgil calls it,

'Insula, inexhaustis chalybum generosa metallis.'

'Silius Italicus, Rutilius the Gaul, and Theodoric, sing the noble use which the Elboese made of this, the most necessary and precious of all metals.

'An entire mountain, of the height of a hundred and ninety-four Florentine fathoms, bathed by the waves of the channel of Piombino, and situated near the little village of Marina, almost in front of the ancient port of Faleria, forms the iron mine: *Mons totus ex ea materia*, says Pliny. There nature has profusely stored up the truly useful metal; that which sustains agriculture, makes the arts flourish, and allies itself to the most common uses of life. The mountain is distant almost a mile from the village, in the direction of the north-east, and is about three miles in circumference. It is separated from those which surround it by a small shallow valley, in which are scattered shrubs, and a few wild olives.

'The superficies of the mountain is covered with a reddish, ferruginous earth, abounding in little shining scales of iron ore, this bed is many feet deep. There are found on it myrtles and mastick in full perfection, and some vine-trees which give a very pleasant musk wine. In some parts of it wheat is cultivated.

'The mineral does not exist in detached bodies, nor even in veins. The whole mountain is metallic. It offers, in a primitive soil, masses of metal accumulated without any fixed order, without regular and continued beds, sometimes solitary, and more frequently approximating one to another. There is only found there the quantity of terreous substance strictly necessary to serve as a depositary for the masses. Iron presents itself in every known variety; green and black ore, slimy and sandy ore, crystallized ore, mica, manganese, hematite.

'Sometimes the iron is found in a pyritous state, that is, united with sulphur, when it gives crystals of marcasite of great beauty; sometimes it is found in a state of oxidation more or less pure, and mixed with argillaceous substances, from which result, if the proportion of iron is not considerable, ochres of all shades, and when the mineral is in greater quantity, red, brown, and black hematites; but if the earthy substance scarcely exists at all, the ore then assumes a metallic aspect, and its weight differs little more than a seventh from that of forged iron.

'The mine extends above a mile into the mountain. Since the discovery of saltpetre, the work proceeds under the open sky, as in marble quarries. The ancients, who made deep excavations in this mountain, opened, with the pickaxe, winding galleries, a method highly wasteful, and still more prejudicial to the health of the workmen. The ore it supplies is pure, of the finest colour, very hard, and at the same time richer in metal, more fusible, more abundant, and more malleable, than any other known species. It equals in quality the ore of Sweden, Lapland, and Siberia; and gives 0,75 to 0,85 of excellent iron, from which a very good natural steel is obtained. It is therefore erroneously that a naturalist, as estimable for his private qualities, as for his vast acquisitions, Haüy, to whom mineralogy is so much indebted, calls it an ore that is poor in metal. He has doubtless been deceived by ignorant founders, in whose hands the ore produces only from 0,50 to 0,60, and perhaps too by the absence of the black earth which always accompanies the ore called *oxidulé*. 'The red dust obtained from the ore of Rio, by trituration, or by the aid of the file, bespeaks a very advanced oxidation; this mineral, he adds, is found to be poor.' Is this fact well verified? I leave it to mineralogists to decide, and pass on to details which make the mine better known.

'Importance is attached to only two species of the masses of ore furnished by the mine. The labourers call the one *ferrata*, and the other *lucciola*.

'The former, for which its metallic appearance has obtained this name, presents itself under an aspect simply ochreous, and sometimes under the form of lime. It is exceedingly hard, heavy, and not affected by acids. The loadstone does not attract it, unless it has been burnt. It is a hematite of the colour of the ore of Cronsted. Its cavities are filled with crystals.

'The other kind has received the denomination of *lucciola*, from the brightness with which the little scales composing it shine: it is a micaceous ore, less hard, less heavy, and less rich than the *ferrata*, which is frequently found in a crumbled form. When this dust is united to particles of a quartz quality, it constitutes a sort of emery, but which has not, like that of Jersey and Guernsey, the hardness necessary for its employment in the arts. Both these varieties often reflect the prismatic colours in an agreeable manner.

'The good iron ore is generally enveloped in a shallow bed of argillaceous earth, of the nature of the *schiste*, which abounds in the mountains. It is a white soil, called by the workmen *bianchetto*; occasionally it is red, yellow, light blue, and liver-colored. It contains a great quantity of oxide of steel which gives a yellow or pale red colour, and hardens to the consistence of a true jasper.

This *matrix* is not the only one, although the most general. The mineral is found also sometimes in the red ferruginous earth which

covers the mountain, and sometimes attached to rock crystal, to sulphur, to copper pyrites, and to other substances.

‘But the mineral which is the most interesting and the most considerable, that which more exclusively belongs to the Island of Elba, is the crystallized ore (*ferrum crystallisatum retractorum adhærens*, *Linn.*). Its metallic qualities are attracted by a powerful loadstone, when they are reduced into particles. Its *matrix* is a rock of serpentine mixed with white calx. Its masses of crystal are one of the finest ornaments of mineralogical cabinets, and especially of that of Florence (*i*). The form of the crystallization greatly varies; but the most frequent is the dodecahedron, with triangular surfaces. It is sometimes, however, so confused, that it would be impossible to determine its angles. I have seen single crystals, which weighed several hectogrammes. There are some which are lenticular, and some specular, with brilliant and polished facets; others are shaped like the comb of a cock, spires, pyramids, &c.: some are polygons, and pointed like diamonds; and some have the appearance of leaves or scales laid the one over the other. The size of these crystals is proportioned to that of the cavities which they fill. They have no determinate colour. They have ordinarily the colour and the brightness of polished steel; but they are often tinted green, red, black, yellow, brown, and violet, of all shades. Quartz sometimes mingles itself with these metallic crystallizations, and adopts their colours. There are some of these pieces which appear to be an assemblage of all the precious stones, and offer to the enchanted eye the appearance of topazes, emeralds, rubies, diamonds, amethysts, aqua-marinas, and sapphires, united together. This great diversity of rainbow reflections is remarked in zones and spots.’

The author continues his research, ‘*enlightened by the torch of pneumatic chemistry*,’ and furnishes us with a catalogue of hard names, for which we have not any dictionary. We find a list of plants under this head.

‘The environs of Lungone are very agreeable, and very fertile in grain, wine, oil, and fruit. I have seen aloes and the American agave there in flower.

‘In a delightful situation in the midst of stupendous rocks, whose sharp and rugged summits seem to pierce the clouds, at about the distance of two miles from the city, we find the charming hermitage of Monte Serrato. We pass to it through an alley of cypress trees. I have sometimes stopped in this picturesque place, where the fresh springs yield delicious water, and which seems fondly to mingle with the excellent wine which the hermit lavishes on all who visit him. This tranquil retreat enjoys a certain something of Ossian in it which I know not how to describe, which insensibly soothes us to meditation and delight, elevates the soul to sublime thoughts, and makes its inhabitants forget their pains and all the corroding cares of life. There

all is calm, all well adapted to invite sensibility to pour forth its whole soul in boundless confidence: this were the Paraclete two lovers would desire. The wild magnificence of nature, agreeable solitude, a view which, extending from the fertile plain, is finally lost in the vast expanse of the ocean; murmurs, sweetly prolonged, which fill the heart with numerous ideas of long life; the concerts of the feathered songsters, an unclouded sun, spreading light and life around, and a moon, whose silver rays throwing the shadows of the trees on the neighbouring rocks, a long and fugitive train, produces a magical effect. Such is the hermitage of Monte Serrata.

“O Ras! quando te adspiciam? quandoque licebit.
Nunc veterum libræ, nunc somno et inertibus horis licebit
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ:”

“I could not leave this beautiful retreat without regret.”

The remainder of this volume we leave to the perusal of the curious. It abounds in variety, great efforts to display profound reading, and vast acquired knowledge. With these opinions we introduce it to the public.

ART. VIII.—*Original Letters of Advice to a Young Lady*: by the Author of ‘*The Polite Reasoner*.’ 12mo. pp. 84. 2s. 6d. Souter. 1814.

WE do not, usually, class a pocket volume in the body of our Review; but a small prospectus sometimes portrays a great design. This subject is important; and we propose to give our reflections in detail.

The letters are well written; and, what is much better, they are well meant. The subjects are all morally instructive; and exhibit maxims, which every parent ought to wish to impress on a daughter’s mind. The first is on Education.

Nothing is more abounding than female seminaries: they appear, within these last twenty years, to have been the *derniere resorte* for young ladies of decayed families. In consequence of which, we find fine ladies *acting* the parts of governesses, well pleased with the emolument, but abhorring the drudgeries, of their compelled avocations; and parents are, too frequently, so lured by the artificial complaisance, and assumed good humour, of these lady governesses, that they thoughtlessly confide the moral education of their

children to persons who, possibly, have never been taught the principle of religion themselves.

We do not propose to satirize the *elegant system* of education, as practised at finishing schools of great eclat ; where all the valuable accomplishments of the female mind are sacrificed to the superior attraction of the dazzling graces. We will confine ourselves to minor establishments.

The first attainment, to dignify the female character, is a mild, gentle, and unassuming disposition ; ornamented by suavity of manners and domestic habits. These attainments are essential to our mental enjoyments, and confirm the comforts of those with whom we are connected. To dazzle is far less amiable than to please. Masculine habits, and bold opinions, are equally foreign to decorum, and to that modesty, which ought to take the leading feature of the female character.

But, if a governess be not herself educated with these principles....if she be ignorant, that there is a kind of constitutional void in the human heart, which religion, alone, can fill up....if she be unaware, that, by devotional habits, is meant a progressive endeavour to fulfil the duties which are required of all, by their dependance on their maker....if she feel not this to be the sentiment that alleviates our sorrows, and augments our joys, throughout the perilous journey of life ; that it increases our tenderness for those whom we love, and banishes from our hearts every harsh, unfriendly, and austere propensity....if she do not know, that good-breeding is the offspring of good temper ; and that the politeness which never varies, and the manners which are ever pleasing, depend on principles rightly formed, in a heart open to the impressions of social affection....if she do not know, and practise, these essential tenets, how, we would inquire, can she communicate them to her pupils ?

We have remarked, that many ladies' schools are kept by unmarried women : this is, according to the principles of nature, a glaring inconsistency.

An old maid seldom possesses suavity of temper ; and, without suavity of temper, there cannot exist a uniform observance of good manners.

An old maid has not, generally speaking, a heart open to social affections. She is a blank in the creation ; a poor, neglected, non-entity : her heart is unrefined by the reciprocal endearments of loving, and of being loved . she is a stran-

ger to all maternal feelings....consequently, to all maternal duties.

How, then, can an old maid be the proper guardian of youth? Can she so model the unfolding energies of her young pupils' minds, as to make them worthy members of society? Can she impress them with the sacred duties they will have, eventually, to fulfil, in the characters of wives and mothers? We answer, no!...a woman, rendered peevish and fretful, by her own solitary situation in the world, cannot impress the social duties of life upon the minds of others. How, in truth, can she ever give a mother's correction to, or feel a mother's indulgence for, her pupils? In short, how can she practice what she never knew? We will give an anecdote in point.

A gentleman, very lately, having occasion to remove his three daughters....the eldest not eight years of age....called, during the vacation, among other places, at a seminary at Little Ealing, kept by a *single lady*. This *single lady* was, at the time, mingling with the fashionable world at Brighton; but his inquiries were replied to by a polite gentlewoman, who boarded in the family, and were such, as to induce the gentleman to think he had found a very proper establishment for his little ones.

On the Tuesday following, the absent governess was to return from the allurements of fashion to the allurements of interest; she was to exchange the cap and bells of fashionable folly for the birchen sceptre. That day was appointed for an interview. The children's mother had the honour of an audience: mutual explanations pleasantly took place; and the children were to be received on the Saturday following. A tray and wine were introduced; and the conversation was *seasoned* by little anecdotes, on the part of the governess, not very complimentary to the school the children had just left; and still less so, as to a neighbouring school, which was to have been visited, in the event of the mother's not arranging with the school she was then at.

On the Saturday, the gentleman and lady, accompanied by their little family, arrived in a chaise at the school. After waiting a tedious time in the public hall, the governess made her stately approach; and, with the most austere, forbidding, ill-manner'd peremptoriness of address, said, she did not expect the children, and (*untrue*) had written to that effect. A parley of three hours ensued; in which, the governess

expressed herself not satisfied as to the safety of her payments, and desired to be better assured. The gentleman, indignant at the *manners* of the governess....not at her *caution*....wished to have left the house with his family; but his lady was going into the country immediately, and, as both liked the school, it was settled, that the children should remain till the Thursday following; then to be removed, or to be continued, as might be determined.

As soon as this important point was settled, the eldest child, who had always been accustomed to go cheerfully to school, burst into an agony of tears, and prayed, with fervour, not to be left at such a place. A little stroll into the village, however, with assurances that, if she continued to feel herself unhappy, she should be removed on the Thursday, won the child's consent; and she agreed to stay, without shedding any more tears.

During this long, and painful interview, the governess never once, by a smile, or inviting gesture, essayed to compose the agitated feelings of the children, or, by any distant show of kindness, sought to reconcile them to a temporary separation from their parents. No tray....no wine....no courtesy....no affability....no politeness....no common decency of demeanour....was exhibited by the governess; and, certainly, nature did not supply this wanton absence of good breeding.

Her appearance was, it is true, of that matronly description, that nothing was to be apprehended from the giddiness of her youth. She was dressed with a precision of neatness, that boded cleanly habits; and a very pretty wig denoted, that she was no enemy to the adventitious aid of ornament.

Wigs are worn by our judges, to give them solemnity; and solemnity is, *perhaps*, becoming to the mistress of a school; but wigs are, also, worn to hide red or grey locks: they are a principal ingredient in the art of cookery, when it is proposed to dress tough ewes lamb fashion.

Be that as it may....the children were left; and the parents returned to town, with a sort of feeling not easily to be described. A series of the most grossly impertinent questions, from various emissaries, as to the capability of the parties to pay their children's schooling, as well as in relation to all their most private, domestic, history, was set on foot by this lady abbess; and, because the banker said, that the money lodged with him to be paid quarterly (which was proposed to

be made payable to the governess) was not settled on the children, but was payable to their father's check; and because their mother was going out of town; and because their father (meanwhile) was admitted to board in a friend's family; and because the parents might both quit the kingdom, and desert their children; this governess, by a deputy as uncivil as herself, desired the children might be removed. They were so; and returned home, DELIGHTED, notwithstanding they were MINUS their pocket money, which some one of the sisterhood kindly undertook to *keep* for them.

Schools are public institutions, and their keepers are public characters. To analyse these, therefore, is the duty of a reviewer; and we will not shrink from our avocation, notwithstanding it is sometimes painful.

We conclude, with our recommendation of the letters before us, which contain an excellent lesson for the edification of young ladies not too highly born.

ART. IX.—*Kunopædia*. A practical essay on breaking or training the English spaniel or pointer. With instructions for attaining the art of shooting flying: in which the latter is reduced to rule, and the former inculcated on principle. By the late William Dobson, Esq. Octavo. pp. 235. 12s. Callow. 1814

THIS treatise will be found very entertaining to the veteran sportsman; and very useful to the novice. It is an admirable *vade mecum* for the cockney: it will enable him to distinguish a covey of partridges from a flight of tame ducks; and, will so instruct him, that he may learn, *how* to shoot a farmer's pig, without wounding his own dog.

Science has become so fashionable a study with the English, that all subjects now assume a philosophical character. This, we presume, is an acquirement from the German school; but, notwithstanding, we venerate the talents of some few German writers, a very immoral species of philosophy pervades the generality of their works.

This is a posthumous publication; and the editor, in his preface, sets forth the disadvantages with which it comes out, 'exposed to all the consequences of its own incorrect errors, and the mistakes of the person, who with the zeal of friendship, rather than that of any similar feeling, or ade-

quate knowledge on the subject may be induced to push it forward on the world."

We cannot, certainly, pay many compliments to the language in which this treatise is written ; but we admire the novelty of an attempt to reduce to system, the various and complex principles which constitute the organization of making, training, and hunting, dogs, appropriated, by nature, to field sports.

Those who read at all will support us in the justice of this remark....that instances of *sagacity in the various canine species, are so numerous, and so well authenticated, that it may be concluded, no degree of perfection is impossible, when they study under a patient, persevering, kind, and skilful master. The great difficulty, presenting itself to us, is, that of constructing a grammar for the establishment of this art. A classing and modification of subjects, progressively, from elementary difficulties to the completion of a digested system. The same principles occur in establishing the science of shooting ; and good shooting makes good dogs.

The following are the author's own words, as taken by the editor from an unfinished chapter, apparently designed as a concluding review of the main points of his system.

'The reader will understand, that for the illustration of these doctrines, the scene has been purposely laid among the hills in Scotland. The small enclosures, and the sneaking practice, which it is not very easy to restrain after its nearer connexion with the mid-day find has been discovered by the pupil, of sweeping along the outlines of a hedge, instead of making good his regular fieldings as he ought, in the first instance ; and still more the obstructions and entanglements, created by the green crops of a cultivated country, are all against 'the consummation devoutly to be wished,' of establishing early upon the pupil that first great principle of utility and beauty, an extended but regulated range. Even the fair extents of open field, which in the more fertile plains of the south offer themselves to the sportsman, and some of them very sufficiently stocked with objects of pursuit, are by no

* A gentleman of our acquaintance, some time since, purchased a horse, drafted from a dragoon regiment, which he put to his carriage. Not long after they were surprised on an airing, by the shrill sound of a bugle. The old dragoon, instinctively pricked up his ears, and set off at full speed, towards his accustomed summons. This proof of sagacity in the horse would have been very fatal, had it not been averted by the sagacity of the master, who exclaimed—just as they were plunging into a thick hedge—halt! Upon which the horse immediately stood still.

means equally favourable to our purpose. Three-fourths of the ground of this nature presents only a close-shaven barley-stubble or oatersh, that will barely perhaps afford cover for an ant; over which, although in justice to a young dog it be necessary to keep up his regularity of beat, we are wasting our own time and his powers, without a chance of interesting his attention; whilst every now and then, a narrow stripe of turnips, or some equivalent, holds out a temptation of threading it from one end to the other; thereby interrupting, and by frequent repetition doing away, all attention to the first great lesson of a regular quartering to windward; which from the incalculable advantages connected with it, it so much behoves the tutor to enforce and to establish. In fact, it is only where some such scope of country, as that which lies open to the more exalted pursuits of the sportsman, amongst the mountains of the north, that this great lesson can be practised to every advantage; where, with little interruption, he can maintain his line of advance for miles, with a furlong or two of beat on either hand, over ground where, from the more rambling habits of the game, if not from its greater profusion, the expectation of the dog is more continually kept alive to find; and over every inch of which, in the regular completion of his alternate sweeps, he is to be called on to do his duty. It is here only that we can draw with most effect the first outlines of grandeur: and as first impressions have no inconsiderable influence on character, we are fairly warranted in looking forward to the superior performances of an animal, who has had his energies called forth in a scene like this, when compared with one, who has been doomed to plod away his youthful vivacities, by the hour together in a patch of potatoes, and to play at hide-and-seek with his master along the windings of a ditch, or amongst the thickly-wooded fences, in some of the richer soils of England. The gentleman in the south undoubtedly has many advantages, in the variety of game which, in the course of the season, is presented to him; but of the grandeur and style in which the diversion of shooting admits of being prosecuted amongst the hills of the north, for the somewhat too brief period during which, for a variety of reasons, the pursuit is at all practicable, he can have but a very humble conception; and for the means of creating perfection in the dog, the advantages are altogether on the side of the former. Let me add, that with a somewhat various acquaintance with different counties in the south of this island, although I have seen many dogs, to whom, without having had their noses elevated above the level of a partridge, it would be unfair to refuse the epithet of good, I have never witnessed one whom I could consider as entitled to any very eminent distinction, who had not very early in life the good fortune to have his legs stretched, and his faculties expanded on the moors.

* And here I shall take the liberty of pausing, for the purpose of giving way to some sensations, which, in the present rage for agriculture, I know not whether it be quite safe to avow. Considering, however, the scene we have been contemplating, as a school of superior education, a man who steps forward as a professor on the subject, may

be pardoned for a confession, in which he will perhaps be joined by not a few devoted to the sport, that it is not without an evil eye they have had, from one year to another, to mark the increasing progress of cultivation, which has been driving from their native hills the denizens of the mountains; and with the exception of two or three of the most northern counties, has gone pretty nearly to the total extinction of the breed in England. Our acquaintance with them, indeed, has become so limited, as scarcely to admit elsewhere the due application of a hint, that wherever it lies within a man's reach to have his dog awakened to the first perception of his own powers, by a sufficient acquaintance with the species of game, he will find his account in neglecting no means whatever to accomplish it. Even on the other side of the Tweed, a keener attention to pasturage, exerting itself in the more frequent burning off the redundant supply of food and shelter for the game, has of late years been making some lamentable inroads upon the natural privileges of the sportsman. Still, however, there remains for those who have the means of seeking it, an ample field for superior instruction: and, without the risk of setting national partialities on a blaze, by any conjectural opinion how far the milder atmosphere of the south may venture to come in competition with the keen air of the Caledonian hills, for the cultivation of intellect, I can have no hesitation in saying, that were my fortune of that description, which would make it convenient to realize choice, my pointers at least should have the full benefit of an education in Scotland.

Many persons, perchance, will ridicule the novel action of a man's working himself into a good shot by rule; these instructions, notwithstanding, may be read with a great deal of interest.

In the first ardours of youth, a boy beats about the neighbouring hedges, and is delighted with his wild adventures among the sparrow train. But success in killing his bird, gives impetus to his pursuits. As he advances to maturity, he desires to claim a rank with sportsmen in the field, and to acquire skill in his amusement. Emulation in his classical pursuits, has expended in his bosom; and he will, as eagerly, covet a treatise on the derivative susceptibilities of the art of hunting a dog, or shooting a bird flying, as he will hunt after the derivations of a Greek verb. Every attainment is the result of study; and method and rule are the foundation stone of instruction. Method arranges subjects; rule analyzes them; and practice perfects the whole.

The first essay is, 'on breaking the English spaniel, &c.' and thus begins his preparatory lesson....send for your dog before the season commences, and introduce him to a knowledge of his game.

'Let him be shut up in some agreeable, but retired situation, well bedded with clean straw : clear his nose, if necessary ; this will be effected by two or three doses of one to two ounces of *fior. sulph.*—Keep him thus chained up under your own immediate care : feed him yourself ; yes, sir, by no means let his food come from any person but yourself, and that at some regular hour. In a morning give him a short airing in the field behind you ; let him gambol off at pleasure, but under the occasional check and acquired command of "COME IN here !" being the first word he has to learn in your vocabulary : no permission to bound over the fence, nor to be off beyond the perfect controul of your eye and voice : no rambling about to pick up idle acquaintance in the village ; but back immediately to the security and retirement of his chain and kennel. As it suits your convenience, look in upon him occasionally in the course of the day ; *talk* to him a little cheerfully ; caress him ; let him out for a few minutes ; *play* with him, and again chain him up. On no account let this, or any part of this, be done by your servants or your children ; and let him be secured, therefore, where they have not access to him*.—'What, in the name of wonder, is all this preparation for ?' you will say. I will tell you ; it is to get acquainted with your dog ; it is to break the habits of gossiping, too probably acquired where he has been brought up ; it is to endeavour to make the first necessary incision in his head, to insert the idea that, 'Here is something more than ordinary going forward, and this master of mine——'; you may *show* him the whip, in order that he may perceive and acknowledge you as such, by letting it fall lightly over him in the course of these visits to him, making him "pown" at the time. At the sound of this word, he must be formally taught a close and handsome crouch upon the ground ; the fore-feet extended straight, and his nose exactly parallel between them.—This lesson must be uniformly given when taken out on airing as above ; first with the chain in your hand, and your foot pressing on his neck, if necessary to keep him close ; while the whip falls gently, but with such expression of its meaning as may be called for, over him ; proceed to practise this lesson with the chain dropped and the foot withdrawn ; and, lastly, when loosened from the chain, until he *shows obedience*. Much, very much, will be anticipated by some proficiency in this apparently simple lesson ; and, from all this form of feeding and visiting, he will begin to perceive, as above, that, 'here is something going forward ; and this master of mine is the only person from whom I can find out what it all means.'

'I am no great advocate for what the game-keepers earn their two or three guineas a head by, upon dogs put out to them to, what they call, break in ; that is, to make them stop to example, and then exhibit

* A fortnight at least of this particular attention on the part of the breaker himself, to get acquainted with his pupil, and to awaken his attention, will be required.

them to their gaping employer, with 'A capital dog this will make you, Sir; I'll warrant him complete, staunch, firm as a tree; wants nothing but working; backs up to my old boy there; see, how he stands!' Why, ay! so does a cypher on the wrong side of an unit, signifying nothing; for the poor animal has not a single idea put into his head about the great business of *finding game*, and is totally lost without his fagelman: like the witless *elms* of other hireling academies, he returns home from this mockery of education with every thing to learn. You, however, are not in a situation of thus squandering money or of wasting time; and so much the better for your dog; for whom I have in contemplation a better tutor and a wiser master. Besides, in the commencement of a system, when I am engaged in laying before you the ground-work of education, I feel myself bound to keep general principles in view; and, considering the matter as a general question, I must repeat that I am no advocate for the common practise of a prefatory breaking-in, without the object of killing the game being made part of the lesson: it is to trifle away time; or, perhaps worse, to trifle away attention by the unexplained foolery of pursuit without object; and to throw a damp over the rising ardour of that pursuit, by the perpetual disappointment of instinctive wishes. This is an observation which must be understood *sub modo*; and I have it not in my plan to enlarge upon the modifications, which, in various cases, or even in yours perhaps, this treatment must admit of. Suffice it to say, excepting that a young dog should be taken out to know, and to enjoy, under command, the scent of his game; and so be led—yes, Sir, *led* back again, in order the better to fix attention: I would have mine, prepared as above, brought directly to his work, and to the actual business of having game killed before him. It is here implied that he has been made familiar with the gun, in the course of your visits to him, and to *stand fire* by degrees, and to enjoy it as a signal for food, or as the prelude to the little privilege of being occasionally at liberty under your eye, during his novitiate, as above directed.

* So, Sir, we are about to take the field in earnest: you are equipped; and we are setting off. Stop, a moment; 'COME IN HERE, Cato! will you? See the wanton devil has got a hundred yards ahead, 'COME IN, I say.' Remember this; it is *one of the first secrets* in the science of dog-breaking, and it has an influence far above your power at present to conceive, never to suffer him, when going upon actual service, nor indeed upon common occasions of mere travel on a road, to have his nose ahead of you. It is no more than decent to see an older dog at heel, and in order; but with an untutored youngster it is absolutely indispensable, as the means to acquire command. I repeat it, therefore, *never suffer your dog to put his nose ahead of you*. Keep him, literally so, close to your knee; check him with the voice, with the crack of the whip, and thence to a good round trimming, if a most perfect and direct obedience to 'Come in here,' is not otherwise to be obtained. For this reason, your first lessons must be on foot;

and do not mount a horse until you are decidedly master here. I must insist upon your attention to this ; for I want to arrest and to engross that of your dog, undisturbed and undiverted by gossiping or trifling, or by any other object than that which is about to be presented to him ; and I have to employ his disposition to be off upon his range, to better purpose than that of the undirected scamper of a puppy, who has just found the use of his legs, and is willing to try how fast they will carry him. It is owing to a lazy inattention on this head, for it requires some trouble at first, that many a dog gives you ten times more plague in perfecting than he otherwise would do :—Remember, therefore, the whip in hand ; the dog close to your knee ; we are going upon duty ; no wantoning, no trifling ! And so proceed, until you come upon your ground, to *throw him off* in form.

For this purpose, choose the finest piece of unbroken ground of fair extent, and where you are likely to find. Here you have an instant advantage which scarcely any man can equally possess ; and, it were unpardonable, therefore, to lose it by failing in the very commencement to teach him, what, if neglected, he will not so readily learn hereafter, that first of all lessons, yet so seldom witnessed in tolerable perfection, a regular *quartering to find*. Of course, you will give him the advantage of the wind, and of the morning air, while the feeding haunt is fresh. Caress him, and talk to him, with ‘GOOD DOG ! &c,’ before you throw him off ; and then ‘HEY AWAY !’—giving, with an eager extension of your arm, the direction of his range, walking after him a little, and obliging him, as well as you can, to take his range *across the wind*. His legs will lead him off, and instinct will soon make him find that he has a nose that was made for something. He begins to hunt ;—I hope he throws it, in an attitude of inquiry, into the wind : for, though his range be across, his nose, as his own sagacity will by-and-by teach him, should ever have a bearing to windward. If he puzzles on the ground, you must get up towards him, and encourage him to get on ; with ‘HEY ON !—HOLD UP, good dog !’—again presently recalling him, showing him on his road the other way, and giving him by these seemings of example, his first rudiments in the crosses of quartering. It is hard work at first ; so is the business of all sound instruction ; drudgery ! sad drudgery ! But at present you are fully able, or to a pupil of powers you would be incompetent to the office of tutor ; and if you would lay a good foundation, you must not make account of the toil ; you will be amply repaid hereafter. It, is not of importance how short his ranges from you are at first ; but this system of crossing the general line of your progress into the wind must be adhered to. He will soon if you manage him with judgment take his ranges each way ; and leave you without so much fatigue, nearly in the centre.

‘We will suppose that he is gone off hand some hundred yards to the right ;—this is full far enough, or perhaps too far to trust him at first. Check him with the whistle, and ‘Cato ! BACK HERE, BACK !’ stopping yourself at the time. We will suppose that he obeys your call,

by his head thrown round at the summons ; by a *stop* of attention in sympathy with yours ; and, with some hesitation at being thus interrupted in his gallop, by making an, as yet, imperfect hunt of his way back directly towards you. Receive him with all possible encouragement, and show him his road to a similar range on your left by setting off towards it yourself as he approaches, by the eager index of your hand, and by the cheering notes of 'HEY ON, good dog ! HEY ON.' If, in the increase of his distance from you, he looks back under the apprehension of controul, let it be, 'HEY ON ! HOLD UP !' to the limits of your intended range.—If he do not obey your summons of recal, you must patiently find the means of making him do it, by stopping immediately yourself. Go not after him, nor move, *subsequent* to the challenge, as above ; calling to him again and again, and demanding his obedience. He may shuffle a little at first, under the sense of being thus interrupted ; he may, likely enough, make a pretence of hunting, as an excuse ; but you must keep a discriminating eye upon him ; and if it be only a pretence, permit it not, but continue to insist on his return ; and if he have been taught no vices, I will warrant he will give up the point. If he exhibit symptoms of being refractory, let the note of 'BACK' be exchanged for that of 'COME IN HERE,' and make him 'DOWN ;' showing him the whip, *i. e.* let it fall lightly over him, but no flogging ;—then again—'HEY AWAY ;' but to the side opposite to that from which he has been called in, giving him the direction of your hand, &c. as before. It is scarcely necessary to observe why I say, 'no flogging,' here : I wish to establish a prompt and willing obedience to the summons of recal ; an undreading and gallant return to the employment of his powers elsewhere, and to better purpose than that of having them trifled away under his own non-guidance ; and where, from the distance he may begin to conceive too, that he is out of the reach of controul, and that he can dispose of them full as well himself. Sir, we must extinguish, even before they exist, the jarring elements of self-will ; we shall have a world of trouble else : I will have the direction of his every motion ; and I begin here. You must labour, therefore, with diligence this lesson of 'Back,' until he yield implicit obedience to it. It is by no means a difficult one ; if he has not already been rendered lewd, by mismanagement, or by some unlicensed ramble, during his puppyhood. If the seeds of vice have thus unhappily been sown I am sorry for it ; for there is only one way to eradicate them, and that is against the cheerful, undreading return, which we so much wish to obtain. But there is no alternative, the whip must be instantly called in to your assistance ; we cannot think of *advancing on beat* ; we shall do nothing ; we shall never be understood in the higher parts of our geometry, in the fine delineation of our curves and angles, unless we have acquired a thorough command here.

These lessons are given with equal ingenuity and perspicuity ; but we do not profess the character of staunch

sportsmen....in the field at least. We train and fire in the retirement of our closet, and are best pleased, when we hit our mark without *wounding* the object. A wanton scribbler, however, like a wanton bird that has been affrighted by a passing shot, flutters, and resumes his flight, careless of the perils that await temerity. Criticism is a most ungracious sport, and its phraseology, even, when most correct, is, often, least admired.

The preceding subject occupies 66 pages. A vocabulary succeeds : as little intelligible to a book worm, as the slang dictionary of the four-in-hand clubs to the comprehension of a polished gentleman ; but there exists this decided advantage : the one is useful to its professors ; whereas, the other is degrading.

Maxims follow....as sententious as the proverbs of Sancho Panza, and not one whit less expressive.

Supplementary chapters treat on 'Blinking'....'Confirmation of Point, and leading up to Game'....'Hunting in company, Brigading in the field, &c.'....then follow....'Instructions for attaining the art of Shooting flying. More immediately addressed to young sportsmen ; but designed, also, to supply the best means of correcting the errors of an older one.' The dedication is singular. It is addressed to 'the knights companion of the honorable order of the trigger.'

'We shall commence then with your APPROACH TO GAME, OR ADVANCE TO POINT. In doing which you may get up any how, provided you are perfectly free from all internal flutter, and your dog be in such a state of discipline, that your mode of advance be a matter of indifference to him. If the least of this flutter exist, stop instantly ; for it is of no use for you to run floundering up, with your heart beating a tattoo against your side, your eyes rivetted in a wild stare out of your own command, and your mouth wide open, ready to catch one of the birds, if it should happen to fly into it. Make a call upon your manhood for a repossession of yourself ; and when that is effected, advance again, until *within the chance of spring*. By this, I mean as near a distance from where you have reason to suppose the game lies, and which your acquaintance with your dog's nose and manner alone must teach you to form an idea of, as you dare to venture, without being perfectly ready to meet their spring. Pause here for a moment ; in order to breathe, to feel your pulse, or take a pinch of snuff, if you please ; but, at all events, to gain the command of yourself, and to be cool : and instantly *handle arms* ; giving to your eye, at the time, an eager undecided (yet not wandering) direction forwards, somewhat beyond the immediate

sphere of expected spring, in order more effectually to seize the object rising beneath your sight, and not to have to search for it, when risen, beyond the expected bounds. And now, Sir, dismissing every former symptom of a design upon the hen-roost, let your further advance be made with firmer and nearly upright port ; and, instead of the short, creeping, shuffling step, let it be extended as far you can with ease ; yet as slow as the necessary connection with your dog, now in advance upon the foot, will admit, in order that at the instant of spring you may, with the now liberated action of your lower limbs, more immediately and perfectly bring yourself to form, or **TAKE FORM !**— ‘ This must be done by a decisive step-out with the left-leg, the foot in a line of direction with your thigh, towards the range of the bird ; your right foot, at the same time turned outwards, to a very nearly right angle with the other ; your body nearly upright, but easy ; and altogether considerably sunk upon the bended spring of both knees ; assuming thus, by this extension of the legs, and cross direction of the feet, a position of firm but flexible support.’

A drill exercise. This manual of motions having been adroitly acquired by the pupil, his next object is.... ‘ keeping your eyes firm on the bird, and your gun will find its way to it of itself.’

In this manner, by progressive lessons, the pupil is led to improvement ; and eventually, towards perfection : always remembering, that peculiar modes of firing attach to peculiar birds ; and that as Peter Pindar saith....

‘ Fleas are not lobsters, d——n their souls !’

It concludes....

‘ Let not the arduous height appal the pupil's resolution. Let him keep a firm footing upon these steps, as he ascends ; and he will not fail to receive, in the encreasing weight of his game-bag, a convincing proof of the truth of these precepts, and a reward of his own obedience.’

ART. X.—*The Rape of Proserpine* : with other poems, from Claudian ; translated into English verse. With a prefatory discourse, and occasionally notes. By Jacob George Strutt. Octavo. pp. 208. 8s. 6d. Longman and Co. 1814.

[Concluded from page 89, Vol. VI.]

Having expressed our sentiments on this work, it, merely, remains with us to re-exhibit the translator in his own graceful costume.

We concluded with extracts from the *Rape of Proserpine* ;

and we, now, make selections, from Rufinus, a poem, in our opinion, of equal celebrity with the former.

The works of Claudian, occasionally, pourtray the courtly sycophant. In Rufinus, however, he displays an opposite character. The subject calls for the severities of chastisement, and, greatly, has he celebrated his versatile powers,

‘ There lies a spot on Gallia’s distant shore,
Wash’d by the azure tide ; where, it is said,
Ulysses once allured the silent ghosts,
With dark libations of unhallow’d blood.
There may be heard, full oft, the plaintive moans
Of pining shades forlorn, and the light sound
Of airy pinions flitting on the gale,
Whilst through the gloom th’ affrighted peasant sees
Pale wand’ring shapes, and images of death.
Thence bursts the Fury dire, and dims the rays
Of Phœbus in her flight, and rends the air
With loud terrific cry. The fearful shout
Appals the distant Briton’s savage ear,
Shakes the Transalpine plains, checks the swift Rhine,
And makes the startled sea roll back her tides.
Then with dissembled years to veil her form,
Her snakes she changes to the locks of age,
Imprints deep furrows in her rugged cheeks,
And feigns a feeble step. And now she gains
Elusa’s walls, and seeks the well known roof
Where dwells Rufinus ; there arrived, long time
She gazes on the worst of men, with eyes
Ghastly and wild ; then thus her fraudulent tongue.

“ Rufinus, shall inglorious ease delight
“ Thy wasting hours ? shall thy fresh flow’ring youth
“ Ignobly fade in thy paternal fields ?
“ O dull of soul, the hand of Fate prepares
“ E’en now thy greatness, wealth, and splendid fame.
“ Be but my pow’r consulted, and thy sway,
“ Unrival’d, shall extend o’er all the globe.
“ Spurn not the help of age : to me belong
“ The arts of magic, and that prescient glance
“ Which pierces through futurity ; those strains
“ Whose deadly force steals from the radiant moon
“ Her brightness, I have learn’d ; and well can trace
“ The wise Egyptian’s lore, in mystic line,
“ Or hieroglyphic rude, and that dark verse
“ Chaldean, which compels the lab’ring Gods
“ To work a mortal’s will ; nor from my sight
“ Escape those hidden juices which reside,

" Of dire effect, in tree, or herb, or flow'r,
 " On savage Caucasus, or Scythia's rocks,
 " Pregnant with fatal charms ; such as of old
 " Medea chose, and that fair nymph renown'd,
 " Circe, the radiant daughter of the sun.
 " Oft, by the midnight incantation roused,
 " I summon to my aid the pow'rs of hell,
 " With Hecate stern ; and the reluctant dead
 " Pluck from their quiet graves ; my thrilling song
 " Can steal the spirit from its mortal frame,
 " While the deluded Fates, with careful toil,
 " Spin on the useless thread ; my charms displace
 " The rooted forest, and in rapid flight
 " Delay Jove's light'ning : rivers backward roll,
 " And at my bidding hasten to their source.
 " Think not my words are false : behold e'en now
 " I change thy household deities." She spoke ;
 And suddenly the marble walls assumed
 Unusual radiance, and the ceilings shone
 With fretted gold. Attracted by the sight,
 He feasts his ardent eyes upon the scene,
 Rejoicing in his wealth. E'en so at first
 Maconia's king, with swelling heart, elate,
 Perceived the wonders of his magic touch ;
 But when he saw the dainties of his board
 Harden apace, and the rich flowing wine
 Freeze into solid ore, he spurn'd the gold,
 And cursed his hand that wrought such fatal change,

' Won by the act, Rufinus quick exclaims :
 " Be thou a mortal, or a god, thy will
 " Henceforward I obey." Leaving his home,
 Eastward he shapes his course, to where, afar,
 The Cyanean isles, once moving shores,
 Threaten the narrow seas—that streight renown'd
 Of Bosphorus, where sail'd the Argonauts
 On bold design ; whose stormy waters part
 The tow'rs of Asia from the Thracian coast.

' At length his toilsome journey is complete ;
 And, guided by the Fates' malignant care,
 A royal dome he enters : here his heart
 Conceives ambition, venal and corrupt.
 His clients he deceives, betrays their trust,
 And sells the smiles and honors of his prince ;
 The injured he incites to deep revenge,
 Inflames their wounds, and nourishes their hate.

' E'en as the Ocean drinks each various stream
 With sateless drought ; the flowing Ister cool,

The sultry Nile ; and, all unsatisfied,
 Still thirsts for more ; so doth his avarice,
 Though fed with floods of gold, still gape for food.
 If of a splendid ornament possess'd
 Some one he haply sees, or turns his eye
 Where more luxuriant fields perfume the air ;
 Rufinus' stores the ravish'd jewel swells,
 And the rich land its lord's destruction dooms :
 Plenty becomes a curse ; straight from his home,
 His ancient fields, he drives the victim forth ;
 Plunders the living, and defrauds the heir.
 Uncounted stores, the rapine of a world,
 One house receives : the people are enslaved,
 And cities crouch to private tyranny.

————— ' Life needs not wealth :
 Nature to all around dispenses joy.
 If they were known, would not the world retire
 To taste such pleasures ? on th'embattled plain
 No trumpet then would bray ; no hissing dart
 Empierce the air ; no ship contend with storms,
 Nor ponderous engine strike the trembling walls.

' Still doth that hateful avarice increase
 In fierce Rufinus ; he fresh plunder seeks
 By violence, or shameless fraud ; and still
 Conceals, with hollow courtesies and smiles,
 His ill intent : but if his purpose fail,
 No lion strikes by Getulian spears,
 Nor howling tigress plunder'd of her whelps,
 Nor wounded serpent can exceed his rage,
 Or match the fury swelling in his heart :
 His oaths affront the majesty of heav'n :
 His victim falls not singly ; to his wrath
 The slaughter'd children and the murder'd wife
 Supply too poor a sacrifice : they die
 Who kindred or acquaintance claim ; nor then
 His hatred rests ; e'en the unhappy land
 That nursed his foe, he to destruction dooms,
 And strives to sweep its memory from the earth.
 Nor swift the stroke of death ; tortures precede :
 Darkness, and bonds, and stripes delay the sword.
 His mercy wounds more keenly than the steel ;
 And life is spared to misery : death yields
 Too little for revenge. Secure in guilt,
 Himself is criminal and judge. He owns
 No virtue, vigilant in crimes ; no shores
 Are safe from his pursuit : not Sirius fierce,
 Nor winter, howling o'er Riphean rocks,

Retards his eagerness: Meanwhile his heart
 Consumes with anguish, lest the slaughtering sword
 Should fail, or royal clemency awake.
 Nor innocence, nor trembling age, he spares:
 The son is slain before the father's face;
 The aged sire condemn'd to banishment.
 What tongue can tell, what weeping eye deplore
 The fulness of their woe! Compared to his,
 What were the deeds of those atrocious men
 Whose murd'rous acts fame shudders to relate;
 Sinis, who bound his foes to bending trees,
 Sciron, or Phalaris, or Scylla fell;
 O gentle steeds of Diomed! O fanes
 Of merciful Busiris!—If compared
 To dread Rufinus, Spartacus appears
 A lenient robber, cruel Cinna, just.
 Wild terrors seize the victims of his hate,
 Inly they groan, nor dare attempt revenge.*

* So dealing various woe, the wrathful judge
 At length beholds Rufinus in the gloom:
 To indignation moved, his kindling eyes
 Dart angry glances on the trembling shade,
 While his deep voice appals the vast profound.

“ Approach, unhallow'd wretch, vile slave to gold,
 “ Destroyer of thy country's laws! By thee
 “ The torch of civil discord was inflamed;
 “ Thy slaughtering hand hath choak'd the lakes of hell,
 “ And wearied with abundant toil the oars
 “ Of Charon. Hope not to disguise thy crimes:
 “ Behold thy bosom mark'd with sable spots,
 “ Developing thy nature! Anguish dire,
 “ And sad variety of pain are thine;
 “ Over thy trembling head a rock shall hang
 “ And threaten momentary fate; the wheel
 “ Shall lend its torture; cooling rivers flow
 “ Before thy sight, yet shun thy burning lips;
 “ The vulture, too, which rends the giant's side,
 “ Shall migrate from its food with frequent wing,
 “ To tear thy baser heart. All these whom thus
 “ Afflictions chasten, yield to thee in guilt;
 “ More daring than Salmonæus, more false
 “ Than Tantalus, and lawless in thy lust
 “ As fierce Tityus: even if their vice
 “ Were all concentrate in a single breast
 “ Thine would exceed its sum. What punishment
 “ Can match the whole, when half thy deeds demand

" More than our utmost vengeance can inflict ?
 " Hence with thy hideous aspect ! wound no more
 " Our troubled sight !—Ye furies urge him swift,
 " With scorpion lash, beyond th'abodes of night
 " Beyond the realms of Erebus, and hurl
 " His hated being to th'abyss profound,
 " Below the Titan's gloom ; far, far beneath
 " The depths of Hell and Chaos. There in pangs,
 " His groaning spirit shall exist, as long
 " As glittering stars irradiate the pole,
 " And summer breezes sweep the rocky shores."

It is impossible to peruse these lines without confessing the grandeur of the genius of the poet, and, paying the deserved tribute of applause to the translator.

ART. XI.—*Lives of Cardinal Alberoni, the Duke of Ripperda, and Marquis of Pombal.* Three distinguished political Adventurers of the last century, exhibiting a View of the Kingdoms of Spain and Portugal, during a considerable portion of that Period. By George Moore, Esq. Octavo. Pp. 473. Rodwell, 1814.

THE history of the continent is pregnant with the almost incredible achievements of aspiring adventurers ; who have elevated themselves from the hovels of poverty and wretchedness, into ministerial despotism.

In the first of these extraordinary personages, now in review before us, we behold an individual, who, from the most obscure origin, rose to the command of monarchy, where uncontrolled power, and unlimited splendour sat upon the throne ; and, what is still more remarkable—at a court, where nobility of birth had been the only acknowledged passport to royal favor. But ambition is a raging lust : it is presumptuous, intrepid, unappalled !

This is the author's picture of a despotic government.

'The glare which scorches vegetation, and flings barrenness abroad, exalts mud and ordure into life : expands the reptile into the mounting insect of the day ; gives him wings to fly ; invests him with a gaudy coat ; till, in his turn, he sinks beneath that glory from which he derived his existence.'

And to this sentiment we cordially subscribe. It is a sentiment, that will be acknowledged by every reflecting mind ; for it is fully confirmed in the adventures of the

Bonapartes. This picture is contrasted with the blessings of a well regulated government.

‘The state, on the contrary, where the progress from obscurity is slow and laborious; where the imagination is not amused with the vicissitudes of sudden rises, and sudden falls; where the subordination of ranks is most strictly preserved; is like those regions which, enjoying a mild sky and temperate sun, exhibit the refreshing spectacle of greenness and fertility, but can boast neither of the magnificence of storms, nor the splendour of meteors.’

These memoirs are carefully compiled from acknowledged authorities of celebrity. We will begin by sketching the life of the cardinal Alberoni.

He was born of parents so obscure, that his father earned his daily bread by labouring as a gardener, in the City of Placentia. His birth is dated March 30th 1664. From earliest childhood, Julius Alberoni was remarkable for a perseverance of disposition, that no difficulty could shake; for no indignity could arrest his bold career.

His assumed docility, however, and the rapidity of his genius, recommended him to the attention of some Barnabite Friars, from whom he received those rudiments of early education, which personal industry, subsequently, matured. His first office was bell-ringer to a cathedral; when he conceived the determination of becoming a priest, of which order, after surmounting great difficulties, he eventually became a member.

We next find him in quality of a buffoon to the vice legate Barni; who, finding vast entertainment in Alberoni's wit and vivacity, appointed him steward to his household; in which capacity, he became a daily guest at his patron's table.

Pursuing fortune, he crept by servility and adulation into the favor of the Duke of Vendome; at the beginning of the 18th century, when that nobleman commanded the French army.

Alberoni soon improved the advantages he had gained. The Duke loved flattery; and this favorite knew how to season it to his master's palate; skilfully intermixing adulation with obscenity, so that he shortly became the Duke's confidant, and had permission to open his letters. His

presumption, however, grew with his power, and nearly cost him dear.

One day in the presence of the whole army, he received a caning from the duke; but, as the latter's resentment went no further, Alberoni laughed at his disgrace, and fawned himself into new influence. From this period to the death of his patron, the life of Alberoni was strongly marked by systematic craft, and perfidy; but his servility overcame all occasional disgraces; and he contrived to insinuate himself, at Madrid, into the protection of the Marquis de Casali, the Parmesan minister. Here he acquired so complete an ascendancy, that, on the Marquis returning to his own country, he left all the affairs of the Duke his master in Alberoni's hands.

Behold our adventurer, now, in the character of Envoy to the Court of Parma. He did not forget one title of his consequence; but presuming on his official authority, he travelled to Pampeluna to meet the late princess of Parma, now the Spanish queen.

On her favour indeed, he had some pretensions, having been instrumental, by court intrigue, to procure her marriage with Phillip V.

His reception, however, was not very flattering---'I have heard'—said she—'that you are an egregious rascal.' Alberoni bowed—flattered—soothed—and conciliated her favor.

It happened, that the queen, soon after, deprived of the presence of those in whom she had been accustomed to place confidence, gradually and insensibly, delivered herself over to the counsels of Alberoni. He was her countryman—was, in a degree, the author of her elevation—was the representative of the prince her uncle—and all these circumstances, she permitted herself to consider, claims on her favour.

" 'The object to which all the faculties of Alberoni's mind were directed, for which he was willing to make a temporary sacrifice of his ambitious schemes, was a place in the college of Cardinals. A Cardinal's hat would, he thought, efface the little disgraceful circumstances in his early life, and give weight to his character, when he should make his appearance in the political world. Behind the purple, too, he would find a retreat on any reverse of fortune from a standing maxim of policy among the cardinals, to protect the dignity in the person invested with it, however obnoxious

he might be as an individual, or however acrimonious the persecution he might be exposed to,

‘He had many difficulties to surmount in the pursuit of this object. His mean birth and parentage, and still meaner occupations, when he came to attract at all the notice of mankind, would be alleged against him: but he was encouraged by observing, what a thousand examples tended to verify, that he who dispenses the wealth, and directs the forces of nations, tramples on those fugitive opinions which feeble vanity would oppose to him.

‘The pope, however, had the greatest unwillingness to gratify him, and he immediately applied himself to sooth or rather to deceive him into compliance.

‘The circumstances of the times gave him an opportunity.

‘The Turks had declared war against the Venetians. They had made themselves masters of the Morea. Their armaments and occasional descents spread consternation along the shores of the Adriatic.

‘The terrified Pontiff earnestly implored succours from Spain: but no succours would he have obtained, had he not been seconded by the views of Alberoni.

‘When it was proposed in the Spanish cabinet to send ships and troops in deference to his prayers and exhortations, Giudice, though a cardinal, yet affecting to be guided entirely by the principles of a politician, exclaimed against what he called the pious simplicity of the proposal.

‘Alberoni, with as little pious simplicity, got all objections over-ruled; and six ships were sent for the protection of Italy.

‘There were several points of ecclesiastical litigation between the courts of Rome and Madrid. By his influence the King of Spain withdrew his pretensions, and the pope prevailed in every instance. These services he took care to have proclaimed and magnified by the Spanish ambassador at Rome.

‘The King and Queen of Spain were perpetually renewing their solicitations.

‘The Papal Nuncio at Madrid, gained over by Alberoni, represented his glowing power, and the benefit the church might derive from a timely compliance with his wishes.

‘The pope could no longer be inflexible; and in a consistory, held the 12th of July, 1717, the long-expected hat was bestowed upon Alberoni:—Now, said he, I have nothing more to pretend to, for myself, I devote myself to the glory of the king.

‘He now assumed the rank of prime minister. Giudice had been discarded the year before, and had retired in disgrace to Rome, where he took the opportunity of the consistory to manifest his resentment, representing the indelible disgrace the purple would sustain by being conferred on a gardener’s son.

‘Alberoni revenged himself by heaping upon him fresh mortifications’

Without pursuing the political interests and intrigues that, at this period, agitated the Spanish cabinet, in which Alberoni, in character of minister, played a witty and and successful part—we hasten to the period, when his insolent ambition led him to engage on schemes to change the whole political system of Europe.

Philip of Spain was a nominal sovereign. An indulged lethargy had bereft him of his faculties; so that the whole power vested in the queen and her favorite minister. The one governed the king, absolutely, by indulging his appetites: the other, by well wrought visions of ambition, governed the queen.

Thus elevated, and intoxicated with power, Alberoni displayed the utmost hauteur of demeanour. He treated the ancient nobility with an air of superiority; and on the* least contradiction, would break into the most indecent transports of passion. He centered the whole administration of the kingdom in his own person; denying, even, to communicate to the queen, the secrets of the state. He directed all foreign dispatches to be addressed immediately to himself, giving notice, at the same time, that whoever deviated, in the least degree, from his command, should answer the disobedience with his head.

Alberoni, now, was at the height of human power; but he had not the genius of a profound statesman. By plot, intrigue, and insurrection he had ascended the ladder; and by counterplot, equally infamous, he was soon fated to sustain a precipitate fall. He had rendered himself obnoxious to the people of Spain, whom he had taught, to believe, he intended to assume the title of Cardinal Farneze and to claim relationship with the queen. The clergy accused him of a design to abridge their power; and influence, and to overturn the inquisition. In consequence of which, his confessor was one of the first to abandon him. But the grand blow was to deprive him of the patronage of the queen. This was, at length, effected by the queen's house, who was largely bribed to persuade her royal mistress of the impotency of retaining an unpopular minister.

Shortly after, Alberoni, under the sign manual of the king, was banished Spain.

* Was it not so with Bonaparte?

Pursuing a variety of adventures, he, at length, fixed his residence at Rome, where he lived in great splendour and magnificence.

During this period, he corresponded with many distinguished literary and political characters throughout Europe.

Previously, however, to his establishment at Rome, he was arrested at Genoa, at the instance of Pope Clement XI. but was soon discharged. The pope dying, Alberoni was invited to the conclave for the election of a successor, at which meeting, he had many votes, in his own favor, for the papal chair. On the election of Pope Innocent XIII. he was abolished from all accusations.

The eyes of the public followed him in his retirement and plans of active and comprehensive ambition were supposed to be working in his thoughts. It could not be believed, that so active a mind was perfectly asleep.

'The story of the time was, that he sent a Mr. Bernier, whom he had formerly known, when in the service of the Duke de Vendome, to examine the cities and strong places in Turkey. Mr. Bernier, it was said, was three years executing this commission in the disguise of a Turk.

'A publication appeared, detailing a scheme, pretended to have been formed by the cardinal, for reducing the Turkish Empire to the obedience of the christian princes, and dividing it among the conquerors.

'About the year 1740, he was appointed vice-legate of Romagna. Ravenna became the place of his residence, and he had the pleasure of seeing himself the first man in a town which had witnessed his very obscure beginnings.

'While in this situation he conceived the burlesque ambition of overturning the little republic of St. Marino; and exerted in this ridiculous enterprise the restless spirit which had once disturbed Europe.

'Ravenna however was indebted to him for some useful works.....

'The Spanish soldiers spoke of him with the greatest respect and admiration, as of a man who had laboured for the glory of their monarchy, and been sacrificed to the envy of foreigners.

'His conversation retained to the last an uncommon portion of gaiety and vivacity. He spoke Italian, French, and Spanish, with equal facility, passing from one language to the other, according to the persons he conversed with. The political transactions of the time were the ordinary subjects of his conversation, and he would illustrate and enliven his remarks with anecdotes of his

own life. He frequently quoted Tacitus, and his quotations were always in the original.

‘He died at Placentia, June 26, 1752.

‘The greater part of his wealth descended to a nephew, Abbé Alberoni.

‘Alberoni was low in stature, inclined to be corpulent. The expression of his face was, upon the whole, ignoble; yet there was a great deal of vivacity in his eye.

‘His manners in his highest elevation retained a coarseness and vulgarity derived from the habits of his early life.’

Of the Duke of Ripperda.

The object of this memoir, cannot, in the usual acceptance of the word, be styled an adventurer. His family was of ancient nobility—he was born March 7, 1680, at Groningen, one of the seven provinces of the federal republic of Holland. He was educated at Jesuits College at Cologne; and, having contracted a marriage with a rich Dutch heiress, he aspired to the public honors of his country; and his first step was to renounce his religion.

While a colonel on the service of the states, he devoted his leisure to the perfect acquirement of the French, Spanish, and Latin languages, the better to favor his views in becoming a diplomatic character.

In this he succeeded; and in May, 1715, he embarked for Spain in the character of envoy extraordinary from the states; but in the year following, he was fully appointed their ambassador at the Spanish court.

This was the precise period, when Phillip the Vth. had recently espoused the princess of Parma; and although the office of Prime Minister nominally vested in the Cardinal Giudice, the real power, as we have stated, was executed by the queen and her creature Alberoni.

‘The court of Spain exhibited a scene extremely tempting to the views of Ripperda. Chance and caprice reigned with absolute dominion.

‘The adventurers who succeeded, kindled hope in all those who had yet to make good their advancement. Here then, as in her chosen temple, he resolved to devote himself to the worship of Fortune.

‘He possessed many of those superficial endowments which dazzle the great as well as the little vulgar. He discoursed with much fluency and rapidity on all subjects, and nothing seemed difficult to his lively imagination. He succeeded in persuading many of the principal persons about the court, that he would be an

acquisition to the Spanish monarchy. Those who had a taste for conversions, were gained by the hopes he held out to them of returning to the catholic faith.

Giudice soon gave way to the man whom he had been allowed to represent, and Alberoni became prime minister in appearance, as he already was in effect.

Ripperda was made sensible of the change, by the check which was imposed upon his enterprises. The mockery of devotion could not blind the wily Parmesan. He appeared a rival adventurer, pursuing the same objects of power and wealth. The two politicians maintained a shew of good-will; but Ripperda did not fail to cabal against the minister. He was the meanest in the crowd of his daily worshippers, but he had secret interviews with the King and Queen, censured his measures, insinuated that he himself would be able to contrive much more advantageous plans, and, with the connivance at least of D'Aubenton, the confessor, if not absolutely in concert with him, laboured for his overthrow.

His interviews with the king and queen gave him a thorough insight into their characters; and he resolved no longer to delay the change of country he had meditated.

He had continued all his time ambassador of the states, and in this quality was instructed by his masters, to present a memorial against the embargo laid on the Dutch shipping, a little before the expedition for the conquest of Sardinia. It was in the beginning of March, 1718, he set out from Madrid on his return to Holland, where he proposed resigning his employment, and then transferring himself to Spain. This he did with all expedition. The states declared themselves satisfied with his conduct in their service. He might have looked to other and more distinguished situations in his country. But all his thoughts were turned to the execution of his scheme.

Ripperda returned to Madrid in the summer, seeking all avenues to the queen's favour; and courted the friendship of Alberoni, who always regarded him with a jealous and suspicious eye. Alberoni, politically, granted him a pension and estate, of which, however, he soon after deprived him, and Ripperda was reduced to a private individual. Meanwhile he enjoyed the heartfelt satisfaction of seeing the cardinal deprived of all his honours, and exiled from Spain.

The beginning of 1724 witnessed a singular revolution in the court of Madrid.

King Philip, sinking under the malady of mind and body which had long oppressed him, felt his religious scruples, every day acquire new power over him. Père D'Aubenton, whose strong

decisive manner had given him great relief, was dead. He had been succeeded by another Jesuit, Father Bermudez, who did not possess the same facility in solving his doubts and perplexities: so that the king could not be dissuaded from executing the design he had formed, of resigning his crown to his son. It may be imagined how disagreeable this design was to the queen.

'The prince who would be called upon to wear the crown, was the son of the former marriage; so that she was espoused to receive the treatment often bestowed on a step-mother. As long as she was supported by Père D'Aubenton, she had been able to divert the scheme of abdication: but, deprived of the assistance of his authority, she was obliged to put on the appearance of consent.

'The king and she retired to the palace of St. Ildephonso, fourteen or fifteen leagues to the north of Madrid; where he amused himself in planting extensive gardens, and building and adorning a church. She took care to have conveyed to the place of her retreat all the money she could by any means amass. A considerable sum was mentioned at the time, no less than four hundred thousand ducats.

'Ripperda, convinced, from the character of the new king, that the real power would continue to reside with her, and that she would seize the first opportunity of resuming her rank in the state, looked upon her still as the person who might raise him to the elevation he aspired to. He contrived to open a correspondence with her; and she was so far influenced by his suggestions as to send large sums and her jewels to Parma.

'What he foresaw happened. The young King Lewis died a few months after he had been proclaimed; and Philip, though not without some scruples, and opposition from his conscience, yielding to the strong bent of his inclinations, returned to the exercise of an authority of which he had bitterly felt the suspension.

Lewis had not been wanting in deference and submission to his father. He consulted him on every occasion; and the father's answers were the rule of his government. The queen and her adviser, the Marquis de Grimaldi, dictated these answers, and she might consider herself as reigning. Yet to be deprived of the pomp and ceremonial of royalty, was extremely irksome to her. It was equally so to Philip.—Minds trained up in the manner theirs had been, could find no occupation in solitude and retirement. Ripperda had introduced himself to the queen; she had the power of rewarding the assiduities he had paid her, when not actually seated on the throne; and he might entertain well-founded hopes of conciliating her favour. He had no rivals to encounter. Alberoni was gone; D'Aubenton, whose influence might have been exerted in counteracting his views, was in his grave; Bermudez would neither be willing nor able to give him any opposition.

'After the departure of Alberoni, Phillip had acceded to the

quadruple alliance, and peace was restored to Spain. The Spaniards evacuated Sicily and Sardinia. The former, according to the stipulations of the treaty, was given to the Emperor; and the latter, to the Duke of Savoy.'

'Ever since the correspondence commenced between Ripperda and the Queen, during the short period of her retreat, he was much in her good graces. He had been attentive to all the little means of confirming her favourable disposition. He had continued paying assiduous court to the Jesuits and their devout followers. The Jesuits looked upon him with pride and exultation, as brought over to the true faith by the force of their arguments. He was their religious child, the plant of their rearing. He was befriended by their partisans, and was singled out as the most proper person to be sent to the court of Vienna. Those who recommended him, spoke of his skill in languages, and his acquaintance with Prince Eugene, which he had formed during the war of succession.

'How far his head was in that state of calmness and composure which qualified him for a negociator, the reader will judge by the project he delivered in before he left Spain. He proposed that one hundred thousand infantry and thirty thousand horse should be immediately raised, and a hundred ships of the line be equipped, without very clearly explaining how or for what purpose; only he gave to understand, the regulations he would introduce into the trade with the colonies would produce great treasures. An annual saving of at least ten millions of crowns would immediately accrue.

'This proposal however was thought to denote a great statesman.

'He was promised the place of head minister immediately on his return.

'He set out for Vienna in October, 1724, and arrived there the month following. He resided in the suburbs, under the name of Count Pfaffenberg. He eluded the vigilance of all the foreign ministers during most of the time he preserved this incognito. It was only in the February after his arrival, that St. Saphorin, envoy from the King of Great Britain, learned from Petcum, minister of the Duke of Holstein, that a Dutchman, the description of whose person answered to that of Ripperda, held long and secret conferences with Count Zinzerdorf by night.

'He however could flatter himself with very little success in these multiplied conferences. The Emperor's ministers, who saw no great advantage in an alliance with Spain, unless Spain yielded in every point, and who were encouraged by the eagerness of Ripperda, would not listen to any treaty, in which he was not prepared to make every sacrifice.

'Ripperda might have returned without accomplishing any thing, when, very seasonably, orders came to him to conclude the treaty of terms. Philip and his Queen had just received from France a severe mortification, and what they deemed an inexpiable affront. In

the bitterness of their vexation, they thought they could not make sufficient haste to unite themselves to the Emperor. The circumstances were these:

'The conclusion of peace between the King of Spain and the Regent Duke of Orleans, had been followed by a double alliance between the two branches of the Bourbon family.'

Pending all these secret political manœuvres, Ripperda was appointed ambassador from the court of Spain, on the 22d August, 1725, when he dropped his incognito, and made a magnificent public entry into Vienna. This good fortune, however, completely overthrew his reason, and nothing could surpass the extravagance of his conduct.

The expressions he made use of were as little looked for as the matter of his discourse. 'Let King George take care of himself,'...he would say....'or he will soon be sent back to his German principality.' And when he spoke of his own treaties, he set no bounds to the praises which he lavished on his successful talents.

Eager in his political career, he was eventually created a duke, and grandee of Spain. All these accumulated honours sprang from his ascendancy over the queen; but this delusion was soon to be removed, when he descended from his greatness.

The duke's ministry was one continued series of expedients to preserve the favour of the queen; and this, for a time, he ensured, by a tissue of fabricated falsehoods, specious as unfounded.

If the most flagrant contempt of truth, and an unfeeling disregard for the sufferings of the nation, were a proof of diplomatic abilities, there never was a more able minister.

He accumulated burthens upon burthens on the people; he exacted sums from all who had been concerned in the farming of revenue, or had had employments in the Indies. He carried the severest scrutiny into all parts of the expenditure; he suppressed pensions and places; he discarded crowds of clerks from all the public offices; he put a stop to all payments whatsoever; finally, he had recourse to the expedient commonly practised by governments in the last degree of distress,—raising the denomination of the coin, that is, endeavouring to persuade mankind to consider a less quantity of the precious metals of equal value with a greater.

All these methods to procure money for the Emperor, were felt with the bitterest resentment and indignation by the Spaniards. They had not the slender consolation, which has at other times been afford-

ed to suffering nations; the money thus wrung from them was not employed in schemes which promised at least some real or supposed advantage; some accession of territory, or some increase of national honour and reputation;—they were tortured for no other purpose, than to protract a delusion as insulting to their government, as grievous to themselves.

‘ The dead uniformity of a despotic government allowed little relief, but the scattered murmurs of individuals. There were no great constitutional channels open, through which the feelings of the people could ascend to the ear of the sovereign. Yet there was a tribunal which, from its rank at the head of the administration of justice, felt itself authorised to remonstrate against some of the measures of the minister; this was the Council of Castille. The raising the denomination of the coin was the subject of representations, which however produced no immediate effect.

‘ No sooner had Ripperda been raised to power, than he meditated a variety of reforms. He indulged himself in unbounded censures upon all the ministers who had preceded him; rank abuses prevailed in every part of the government; all were to be eradicated; every thing was to be set on a new foundation.

‘ The representations of the Council of Castille added the motive of revenge to his desire of appearing in the character of a reformer. Suits lingered in this as well as other tribunals of justice in Spain, nor was, perhaps, the integrity of its decision perfectly unimpeachable. Ripperda thought at once of punishing the Council, and gratifying the people, by the publication of two decrees, one calling upon every one who felt himself aggrieved in any matter of law or justice, by the proceedings of any tribunal, to lay his complaints immediately before the King, through the channel of his minister, with a promise of impartial and immediate redress. The other, for abridging suits, and protecting suitors from vexatious delays, directed, that an account of all suits depending before the tribunals should be drawn up for the inspection of the government, and that at the end of every month, a regular return should be made of those which were terminated, and of the progress which had taken place in such as remained to be determined.

‘ This supposed grievance of the dilatory proceedings of courts of justice, has been at all times a favourite topic with reformers, and a constant temptation to empirical change.

‘ Persons have not reflected, that it is impossible to obtain accuracy of investigation, much less certainty of decision, without the interposition of many circumstances which necessarily produce delay. To exclude, as much as possible, the arbitrary in judges, and beget the inestimable advantage of a known rule, precedents are carefully preserved, which, by their accumulation, and reasonings of analogy they give rise to, transform what was originally mere good sense and natural equity, into something deriving from the same principles, and tending much more regularly to the same ends,—a body of artificial

laws. Then every detected fraud and experienced inconvenience leads to some new form, directed to guard against the one, and remedy the other, by which proceedings become complicated and slow.

‘Leave every thing to caprice, and take your chance for the obtaining of right, and delay is easily discarded.

‘A Turkish *cadi* shall decide a hundred causes, while a British judge is employed in the investigation of one.

‘Ripperda derived little advantage from his decrees. He neither soothed and conciliated the people, nor conferred any important benefit on the state.’

Conspiracies were now formed against the duke in every quarter. He felt his declining influence at court; but still, intoxicated with a confidence in his own abilities, and hoping to re-establish his ascendancy by threatening to withdraw, he solicited to be dismissed from all his appointments. This was granted, with a pension of 3000 pistoles, in consideration of his past services.

When the duke’s disgrace was publicly announced, all classes testified their joy; and the populace celebrated the event by abandoning themselves to riotous exhibitions of public triumph. His servants were insulted, and he was not without fears for his personal safety. In this dilemma, the duke found refuge with the English ambassador; but the Council of Castille caused him to be arrested in his sanctuary, and he was conveyed, by an armed force, to the tower of Segovia.

But fortune, fickle as she is, did not wholly forsake this extraordinary man in his disgrace.

‘The marvellous, which characterised the whole of his life, attended him in his confinement. At a subsequent period, but before his hopes were quite extinguished, a youth of a lively fancy and bold, stirring disposition, of the name of Geronimo Enriquez, who was serving as page at Madrid, left his employment, and entered the service of the *alcayde* of the castle, with a view of being instrumental in his deliverance. He let pass this opportunity likewise; and he could scarcely expect that fortune would send him another, when the most singular of any presented itself.

‘This part of his history is differently related.—Perhaps the account which follows, resting on so romantic a ground-work, may have been dressed out for the sake of romantic effect.

‘Among the persons who visited the *alcayde*’s wife, was a young lady of a good family, native of Tordesillas, but residing in Segovia. Her name was Donna Josepha Fausta Martina Ramos. She was of an agreeable person, and ardent, voluptuous complexion. She had given much of her time to reading, and had not a little inflamed her imagi-

nation, sufficiently apt to kindle, by the perusal of romances, and those parts of ancient history, which, from an air of undefined grandeur shed over the events recorded, and the personages that make a figure in them, have nearly the effect of romances upon us. In her visits she became acquainted with Ripperda; and, though he was past the bloom and vigour of manhood, she saw something about him, connected with the events of his life, which rivetted her fancy. In the laxness of confinement which prevailed at the castle, she had no difficulty in obtaining secret interviews with him, and was soon wholly abandoned to his wishes. He intimated how glad he would be to escape from his prison. 'Why indeed, said she, a departure from this place is equally desirable for me, as I am four months advanced in pregnancy.' They began to consult upon the means of accomplishing their project; and it was resolved to concert the matter with his servant.

'This servant was a Frenchman, a pleasant alert fellow, who had followed him from Holland. He had often been employed in his amours, and never scrupled at any thing to serve his master. By his means, the corporal who had the inspection of Ripperda's apartment, and the adjoining parts of the castle, was gained over, and thus a principal difficulty surmounted. The time fixed was a moon-light night in September, the eve of a bull-feast, which would draw multitudes of people to the town, and give them an opportunity of proceeding unsuspected. Very seasonably for their purpose, the alcaide and his wife were both confined to their chamber by illness. But on account of the infirmities of Ripperda, and the gout with which he was grievously afflicted, it was impossible for him to travel in any other manner than in a chaise, and that with no great expedition. If a pursuit should be commenced against him, he must inevitably fall into the hands of his pursuers. With some difficulty, by promises and by earnest assurances that he would incur no serious danger, he persuaded his servant to remain behind him, and instructed him how to act. He was to pretend his master could not leave his bed, and receive his victuals as if for him, which he was to eat himself. If any one asked for his master he was to say that he was fast asleep. By this contrivance Ripperda promised himself several days would elapse before his flight was discovered.

'Horses were engaged, which were to wait for him in a concealed place, at a short distance from the castle. He was to ride to a village called Carboneros, four leagues from Segovia, where there was an obscure inn, and remain there till he was joined by Donna Josepha and the corporal.

'Donna Josepha was so full of the strange passion she had conceived for him, that she would be with him on the night of his escape, to lend him her assistance. That done, she and the corporal were to hire a carriage, in which they were to drive to Carboneros, and to take up Ripperda. The corporal had obtained a furlough to go and see his family.

‘ Every thing being settled, Donna Josepha got into the castle, disguised in boy’s clothes, and by favour of the corporal found means to introduce herself into a little flower-garden, which was under the windows of Ripperda’s apartment, and divided from the road only by a high wall. There she lay hid till the hour appointed, which was ten at night.

‘ The servant had procured a ladder of ropes. As soon as it struck ten, Ripperda cautiously descended into the garden. The gardener’s ladder, applied to the wall, enabled him to get to the top, and the ladder of ropes conveyed him to the other side, his fair companion all the time supporting his infirm steps.

‘ He mounted the horse that was waiting for him, and, accompanied by a guide that had been engaged and had the care of the horses, rode off for Carboneros. They had not gone far when they fell in with the patrol, that went its nightly rounds near the castle. ‘ Who goes there?’ was cried out to them. ‘ We are strangers who, to avoid the heat of the sun, travel by night: can you direct us the shortest way to Carboneros?’ The patrol gave them every direction, and, wishing them a good night, proceeded in its round.

‘ The day was just dawning when Ripperda and the guide arrived at Carboneros. He remained there two whole days, choosing rather to run the risk of being taken, than disappoint the woman who had sacrificed so much for him.

‘ She took leave of her friends at Segovia, saying she was going on a visit to Valladolid, and privately meeting the corporal, she, along with him, hired a chaise to carry them to Valladolid; but when they got to Carboneros, where they took up Ripperda, they told the driver, if at this unexpected meeting had changed the plan of their journey, and that he must proceed to the frontier of Portugal.

‘ The fellow was not very willing to obey; but rather than forfeit his hire, he prepared himself to do so: but, when the travellers ordered him to strike off the high road, and avoid the great towns, he looked upon them as very suspicious persons, and would have nothing more to do with them. Upon which the corporal produced a pistol, and threatened to shoot him on the spot, if he did not perform what he was desired.

‘ As soon as Ripperda saw Dona Josepha at Carboneros, he loaded her with caresses, and called her his sister. It was agreed they should preserve this character during the journey. They two got into the chaise, and the corporal rode behind on a horse he had hired for the purpose. They proceeded along rugged unfrequented roads, which were very often near shivering the chaise in pieces, stopping only at cottages and obscure villages.

‘ They were first informed they were in Portugal by the change of language. The first town in this kingdom they stopped at, was Miranda de Duero.

‘ Here the driver, exasperated at the trick which had been practised upon him, and the menace which had overcome his reluctance,

went to the alcaide or chief magistrate of the place, and lodged his complaint. The corporal was summoned to appear before him; but, getting his cue from Ripperda no sooner was he in the presence of the magistrate, than, going up to him and addressing him in a mysterious whisper... 'Take care (said he) what you are about; my master is here upon an important and secret affair of state, which is the reason he left Spain with so much privacy. He is no less a man than Don Antonio de Mendoza, nephew to Don Diego de Mendoza Corte Real, secretary of state to his Portuguese Majesty.

' Ripperda had read in the papers, that such a person was shortly expected that way, and readily assumed his name.

' The magistrate, astonished at what the corporal had told him, knew not how to make sufficient reparation for his mistake. He was on the point of sending the driver to jail. 'Never mind that fellow (said the corporal), but go immediately and see and get horses, and a convenient vehicle for his excellency. Be sure you do not say a word to any one of a stranger's passing this way.'

' The horses and chaise were soon at the door, and Ripperda continued his journey to Oporto under the name of Don Antonio, receiving every where the most prompt obedience and obsequious attention. At Oporto he embarked for England, accompanied by his paramour and the corporal. The vessel was forced by contrary winds into Cork, but, in the beginning of October, he landed at Comb-Martin, in Devonshire, and passed a few days at Exeter.'

Having encountered various adventures, the duke, pressed by his own ambition, and the encouragement of his paramour, listened to overtures made him from the Court of Morocco. 'Join,' said this embassy to him, 'the Moors, the Algerines, the Funissians, and the Tripolitans...direct their forces with one combined plan of operation, and make ungrateful Spain tremble.' The duke accepted, therefore, the assurances of his being elevated to the highest dignities of the empire, and to be entrusted with the command of all its forces.

What a court was this for an European! Muley Abdallah, the reigning emperor, was of a ferocity not to be believed. He frequently inflicted death, with his own hand, on the persons who confidentially approached his presence. He would discharge a loaded pistol at a courtier, or plunge his dagger into the bosom of a favourite, without any other motive than amusement. The duke's first plan was to assume the Mahometan belief; and he once more enjoyed the triumphs of authority.

In this situation, however, the conduct of the duke, both as an unsuccessful general, and a fraudulent minister of finance, excited discontents among the people. His character as a

renegado more particularly rivetted the public detestation; but the emperor's mother was of an amorous constitution, and this veteran adventurer inspired her with a singular passion. Her overtures were received; and, in return, our adventurer was created a bashaw.

But, Muley Abdallah was, not long after, driven by an insurrection from his capital; and Muley Ali was proclaimed emperor. The duke did not accompany the fallen monarch, but fled to Tetuan, where he received protection from the bashaw.

Finally, he died at Tetuan, in 1737, religiously mad.

Of the Marquis de Pombal.—

These Memoirs are, also, romantic; but they detail a tragedy so well known, that we forbear to enter on the affecting recital. We allude to the martyrdom of the Duke d'Aveiro, the Marchioness of Tavora, the Marquis of Tavora, the Count of Atouguia, and others, who were burned alive by the inquisition, on an alleged attempt against the life of their sovereign. The whole process of inquisitorial trial is contained in an Appendix.

MONTHLY CATALOGUE.

THEOLOGY.

ART. 12.—*The Messiah.* By Klopstock. A new translation from the German. The five last books prepared for the press, by the Rev. Thomas Raffles. 3 vols. Pp. 256, 277, 345. Underwood. 1814.

THIS new translation is addressed to the queen; and as German talent, as well as German suffering, are, notoriously, objects of her majesty's most august and liberal patronage, we venture to presume, that this poem, universally allowed to be the brightest ornament in German literature, may be graciously received at court, in its English costume. All who delight in the sublimity of sacred history, must be enthusiastic admirers of Klopstock, the Milton of Germany.

This translation is well written; and the English idiom is preserved without injury to the German text.

ART. 13.—*The progress of Intellectual, Moral, and Religious Improvement,* during the present reign; represented in a Discourse,

delivered before the Unitarian society for promoting christian knowledge, at Essex-street Chapel, on Thursday, March 31, 1814, in commemoration of the repeal of the penal laws, against the impugnors of the doctrine of the Trinity. To which is added, an appendix, containing a summary review of a publication of the Lord Bishop of St. David's, entitled 'a Brief Memorial of the repeal of 9 and 10 William III, &c. By Thos. Belsham, minister of the chapel. Octavo. Pp. 150. Johnson and Co. 1814.

WE do not propose to enter into a discussion of the religious claims of 'UNITY,' and those of 'TRINITY.' The sermon before us, was preached at the annual meeting of the Unitarian society, in commemoration of a most important era in the progress of religious liberty. Mr. Belsham is well known as a literary character, as well as in his official capacity of minister to the Unitarian society.

The appendix is the result of what is termed 'the extraordinary publication of a learned prelate,' which publication not only expresses its disapprobation of the repeal of the penal laws against the Unitarians, but earnestly recommends the re-enactment of those absurd and cruel statutes, which the legislature has so wisely abolished.

This pamphlet is published, not, as Mr. Belsham avows, 'with an expectation that what he has advanced, will make any impression upon the mind of so determined a believer, and (would to God! he could not add), persecutor.'

We dot interfere with liberty of conscience.

ART. 14.—*Repentance and Faith inseparable.* A Sermon, preached at the parish church of St. Dunstan, Stepney, on Sunday, 27th February, 1814. By the Rector of Stepney. Johnson.

THIS Sermon might be considered too short for the pulpit, were it not so delivered that pauses and graces supply the absence of more substantial matter. We must, however, express the pleasure we take in perusing these two lines.

'Be penitent for your sins! and, yet, despair not!

'Be strong in faith! and, yet, presume not!'

ART. 15.—*The Fruits of Perseverance* ; being three Sermons on recent public occasions. Most respectfully inscribed to his parishioners, by Wm. Mavor, LL.D. Rector of Bladon with Woodstock, Oxon, Vicar of Hurley, Bucks, and chaplain to the Earls of Dumfries and Moira. 3s. Rivington. 1814.

THESE consist in a Fast Sermon, a Thanksgiving Sermon, and a Thanksgiving Sermon on the restoration of peace. Politics mingle

with religion; and assume a character very creditable to Mr. Mayer's feelings, opinions, and talents.

ART. 16.—*The Downfall of Napoleon*, and the deliverance of Europe unimproved. A Sermon preached in Cliff-lane chapel, Whithy, on Thursday, July 7th, 1814, being the day appointed for the general thanksgiving. By George Young. Baynes and Co. 1814.

WE are much more pleased with this subject from the pulpit, than from the heights of Parnassus. It is susceptible of the most refined moral reasoning, and teaches us all to contemplate, with awe, the just decree of the Omnipotent! Mr. Young is a respectable, sensible, impressive lecturer. His scriptural allusions are clearly drawn, and equally characterize the scholar and the divine.

ART. 17.—*The Auspicious Moment and Means!* that alone can render the termination of the French revolution durably availing for its most important purposes, and unite all monarchs together, and their people, in lasting peace, and in real virtue and attachment, while they enable themselves to remove our burdens, and to perfect all our foreign and commercial, and all our private and local interior interests and resources, as well as all nations effectually to advance the universal happiness and prosperity of mankind. By M. Alexander de Ferguson. Sherwood and Co. 1814.

THE reader having waded through the title page, will not, we imagine, be surprised to see us avow, that the publication is too profound for our understanding. We, therefore, recommend it to the puritanical world.

POLITICS.

ART. 18.—*The Rights of War and Peace*, including the law of nature and of nations; translated from the original Latin of Grotius: with notes and illustrations, from the best political and legal writers, both ancient and modern. By the Rev. A. C. Campbell, A. M. translator and editor of Bishop Jewel's 'Apologia,' with Smith's Greek version. Octavo. 3 vol. pp. 367, 352, 420. 1l. 11s. 6d. Cadell and Co. 1814.

THIS treatise will preserve the name of Grotius to after ages, as a monument of human wisdom. It comprehends the most important

interests of mankind—**THE LAW OF NATURE AND OF NATIONS!** It is a vast science, developing the political basis of all treaties—of all negotiations—of all alliances! And this science, as unfolded by the bold and masterly discoveries of Grotius, branches into an arranged system of jurisprudence, which explains the origin of right—the political justice, and lawful necessity of war—the reciprocal duties of monarchs and their people; by describing the several prerogatives of the one, and the relative obedience of the other.

The translation is excellent, and enriched with many descriptive notes, which are peculiarly essential to Grotius; as he is often too brief to be perspicuous. Indeed, as the translator observes, 'a writer of ordinary talents might have placed his subject in a greater variety of lights, to be more intelligible to every reader; but the intuitive mind of Grotius, immediately grasped a truth in all its bearings, and deemed a few words sufficient to express his thoughts.'

The statesman, we are to presume, will read this great work in its original language—those who cannot, will be amply gratified by the perusal of this translation.

ART. 19.—*A Letter to Lord Liverpool*, on the political and commercial importance of Africa to Great Britain; stating the fact of a trade in Christian slaves being carried on in that country, and the propriety and efficiency of our interference for putting a stop to the same. pp. 38. 3s. Asperne. 1814.

This is a collection of speculative reflections, which, probably, my Lord Liverpool may read with as little interest as we do.

EDUCATION.

ART. 20.—*The Expeditionary Arithmetician*, or Preceptor's Arithmetical Class Book: containing six separate sets of Original Questions, to exemplify and illustrate an important improvement in the practice of teaching the first five rules of Arithmetic; simple and compound; by peculiar methods not in use, and by which accuracy and expedition are attained with unusual facility in a far greater degree than by any other hitherto invented. By B. Danaley and J. Long. Pp. 28 each. 7s. Crosby and Co. 1814.

THESE little books appear to us to have been originally com-
CRIT. REV. Vol. 6, *August*, 1814. P

piled with a view to facilitate the drudgery of the master, whose duty it may be to superintend the tasks of many scholars. The prospectus of the work is as follows:

A very copious variety of elementary questions, peculiarly simplified, regularly methodized, and equally divided in six classes, separately bound, so that pupils may at the same time, work at the same rules, and each have different examples. The teacher is relieved from all perplexity, as at a single glance he discovers the answer and proof in the same line.

The method of obtaining these answers is illustrated by a separate key, but the answers are not inserted.—Example

*Simple and compound addition. Add together the two middle lines in each question, which will give the true answer; and when the sum of the two left-hand figures in the two middle lines is ten, or exceeds ten, the left-hand figure in the answer will be equal to half the number of lines in the question. But when the sum of the two left-hand figures in the two middle lines, is less than ten, the left-hand figure in the answer will be one less than half the number of lines in the question. And as this method will not fail, of giving the true answer, the scholar is immediately detected of adding incorrectly, or of transcribing wrong the task from which the question is taken.

ART. 21.—*A First or Mother's Dictionary* for Children; containing upwards of 3800 words, which occur most frequently in books and conversation, simply and familiarly explained, and interspersed throughout with occasional remarks. The whole adapted to the capacities of younger pupils. By A. B. Murphy. 4s. 6d. Darton. 1814.

THE arrangement of this dictionary is most excellent. The explanations are simple and perspicuous. In short, they are adapted to the comprehension of the infant mind, in a way that, we think, admits of no improvement.

ART. 22.—*A Manual of Latin Grammar*, intended to combine the ancient plan of grammatical institution, originally enjoined by royal authority, with the advantages of modern improvement. To which are prefixed some prefatory hints and observations on the methods of commencing and pursuing classical learning, in schools and by private study. By John Pye Smith, D.D. pp. 72. 2s. 6d. 12mo. Gale and Co. 1814.

GRAMMAR is perpetually changing its tone, and assuming new shapes. It is a dry and laborious study; and the rising generation

must always be obliged to those who aim to remove unnecessary complexity, from an attainment essential to every individual.

The plan of the volume before us, is conciseness with perspicuity; and these are evident in the definitions of the parts of speech, cases, moods, tenses, &c. We think the spirit of the Latin rudiments is carefully preserved, and, certainly under a much less terrifying aspect than that of ordinary grammars. It is best calculated, perhaps, for private, or for self tuition. The routine of our public, and of celebrated schools, is like the law of the Medes and Persians.

We must not, however, omit to notice three synoptic tables, each comprehended within a single page, and admirably constructed. They present a comprehensive view of the rudiments of the Latin tongue; and invite the student to acquire and to retain the Latin elementary principles, by learning these tables by heart. The first exemplifies the declensions and conjugations; the second, the syntax; the third, prosody. The rules of accent are clear, and the words are marked according to their accentuation.

POETRY.

ART. 23.—*Lara*, a tale—*Jacqueline*, a tale. Fc. 8vo. Pp. 123.
7s. 6d. Murray. 1814.

THIS poetic olio is exquisitely compounded. *Lara*, is by the author of the '*Corsair*.' *Jacqueline*, by the author of the '*Pleasures of Memory*.' These tales are said to have been written, as a friendly trial of skill, between my Lord Byron and Mr. Rogers.

Referring to the whole of his lordship's poetic effusions, we do not hesitate to pronounce him a chaste, tender, lofty, and enthusiastic poet. Mr. Rogers's muse, on the contrary, is the personification of youthful grace, adorned with the sweetest touches of native simplicity.

ART. 24.—*Napoleon*; or the Vanity of Human Wishes. Part. II.
By Eyles Irwin, Esq. M.R.I.A. Pp. 22. 2s. Hatchard. 1814.

THIS subject is worn quite thread-bare,

ART. 25.—*Glances at Character*. f. 8vo. Pp. 158. 7s. 6d. Carr.
1814.

LIKE the razors of Peter Pindar—this satire is made to sell, and not to shave.

ART. 26.—*The Pillory.* La Croix de St. Pillory. Pp. 18. 1s. Jones. 1814.

THERE is a material distinction between the privileges, and the abuses, of the press. This pamphlet is disgraceful to all parties concerned in giving it publicity.

ART. 27.—*Laura*, an Anthology of Sonnets (on the Petrarchan model), and Elegiac Quatuorzains, English, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, French, and German; original and translated: great part never before published. With a preface, critical and biographic; notes, and index. 5 Vols. £1. 10s. Crosby and Co. 1814.

THE preface, which occupies upwards of two hundred pages, contains a learned classification of poets, generally, from Petrarca to the present day. This compilation has been the work of twelve years; and as collections are, usually, the labour of an enthusiast, it is probable, that Mr. Lofft may expect his publication to be hailed with admiration.

The sonnet is, certainly, a legitimate style of composition, susceptible of infinite variety, melody, and expression. It is a species of poetry, that harmonizes beauty, sentiment, and taste, within a limited scale of graceful imagery.

Love is, perhaps, the object to which it most frequently applies; but it will equally celebrate all subjects of interest, of excellence, or of sublimity.

The loves of Petrarca and Laura are memorable and dear to the recollection of all amateurs in poetry; but those who can trace the varied emotions of the heart, softened by the impressive, melting, cadences peculiar to the Italian language, will be greatly disappointed in an English translation.

The following is a specimen of Mr. Lofft's translation of a beautiful plaint from the enamoured Petrarca.

' Never thy veil, in sun or in shade,
LADY, a moment I have seen
Quitted, since of my heart the queen,
Mine eyes confessing thee, my heart betray'd.

' While my enamoured thoughts I kept conceal'd,
Those fond vain hopes by which I die,
In thy sweet features kindness beam'd:
Chang'd was the gentle language of thine eye,
Soon as my foolish heart itself reveal'd;

And all that mildness which I changeless deem'd,
All, all, withdrawn, which most my soul esteem'd.
' Yet, still, the veil I must obey,
Which, whatsoe'er the aspect of the day,
Thine eyes' fair radiance hides, my life to overshadow.'

ART. 28.—*Modern Parnassus*; or, the New Art of Poetry, a poem; designed to supersede the rules of Aristotle, Horace, Longinus, Vida, Boileau, and Pope. Pp. 62. Johnson. 1814.

THIS little work is an intended satire on modern poetasters, as well as upon the manner in which every new production is applauded or condemned, at the nod of caprice.

The author divides his work into five parts;—the Reformation—the New Charter—Poetic Licence—the Contrast—the Apology.

The poem opens with a satirical compliment to the fertility of modern poets, who disdain the nine years labor of a Homer, and, in the hotbed of modern courtesies, force their ephemeral works into a feeble maturity.

Specimen.

' Bound by no rules, the courteous reader now
Is pleased, he knows not why, and cares not how.
Called to partake the plain but plenteous feast,
He loves his host, a cheerful, grateful guest;
Nor asks a richer saucer, a choicer bowl,
To lure the taste, or raise th'exhausted soul.
With easy change, he breathes the tender sigh,
Or melts to tears, or wakes to extacy,
At every author's bidding; and repays,
With loud acclaim, e'en Bloomfield's lowly lays
Too just to wish, that all who boast a lyre,
Thunder'd with Milton's voice, or flash'd with Shakspear's fire.'

ART. 29.—*The Works of Claudian*, complete; translated into English verse. In numbers. Part I. Pp. 160. 7s. 6d. Becket and Co. 1814.

HAVING given such copious extracts from the works of Claudian, in the body of our Review, we might be excused from noticing this work, were we not anxious to offer our readers the opportunity of drawing a parallel between the two translators.

This is, unfortunately, in rhyme; and, although a fine translation from the Latin text which accompanies it, is, comparatively, a very tame translation of an author, who, according to Gibbon, 'was endowed with the rare and precious talent of raising the meanest, of adorning the most barren, and of diversifying the most similar topics.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

ART. 30.—*Remarks on the Case of Lord Cochrane.* By a near observer. Octavo. Pp. 52. Stockdale. 1814.

WE do not consider, that any person could sit down to write upon this subject, without being, in *some degree*, influenced by party feeling; but this appears, to us, to be a hireling pamphlet.

It begins, with stating that, in this case, the protestations of innocence have been loud, and unsparingly uttered by the parties respectively; by Mr. Cochrane Johnstone, in the house of commons; by Mr. Butt, in a pamphlet intended to expose the calumnies of the Stock Exchange; by the baron, the lineal descendant of Desiderius Berengarius, last king of Lombardy; by Lord Cochrane, in his celebrated voluntary affidavit.

That, the flight of Mr. Cochrane Johnstone, does not very honourably confirm his sacred pledge of innocence to parliament; that the heir of Berengarius and Mr. Butt, *cum sociis*, have quietly submitted to the law; but that Lord Cochrane assumes a peculiar tone, in which he asserts his own innocence, and the guilt of all others concerned in his ruin.

‘If Lord Cochrane is to be believed,’ says this pamphleteer, ‘he is the most unfortunate man that ever lived. Instead of being a conspirator himself, all the world must have conspired against him: not only the counsel for the prosecution, but his own counsel; not only his prosecutors, but his co-defendants; not only the public officers by whom the jury was nominated, but the jury by which he was tried; not only the judges before whom he was tried, but the other judges of the court of king’s bench, by whom he was condemned.’

‘All this has been expressed, by Lord Cochrane, in the coarsest and grossest terms which language can supply.’

‘But no man’s character is now so low, as to require protection against the intemperance of Lord Cochrane’s tongue; they who rightly consider his degraded state, will attend, not to what he shall say, but to what he shall prove; and, in the formation of that proof, his word, or even his oath, cannot be an ingredient. Let him, therefore, talk of a conspiracy between government and the Stock Exchange committee; of his being obnoxious on account of his exertions about prize courts and pension lists; let him abuse judges, juries, witnesses, and counsel, at his will—his assertion of their guilt, and of his own innocence, his attempts to clear himself or to asperse them, must be equally contemptible, as they rest on his own assertions; and a publication of his grossest of thoughts, in the words selected by himself could not have injured those, against whom his malice directed them; but would have been useful to show, that his mind is not above the level of his state, and that the conspirator and the stock jobber cannot, even within the walls of parliament, suffer himself to be mistaken for a gentleman.’

These, really, are tolerably strong expressions, and certainly such as could not be dictated by candour, or impartiality. By whom, and against whom, are they, thus, malignantly uttered? By a man in disguise, who stabs a naval hero in the dark. And a naval hero is not a popinjay. To be distinguished in a profession, individually renowned, is to be pre-eminently distinguished; and, notwithstanding a majority of voices expelled Lord Cochrane from the commons;—still, AFTER HIS CONVICTION, the voices of Westminster, freely, re-elected him, and, probably, such electors have been thus guided.

The law, say they, PRESUMES all men to be INNOCENT, until they shall, ON EVIDENCE, be found GUILTY; and the conviction of guilt (except in cases of murder), is a conviction founded, ALONE, on positive, not on presumed, evidence. We, therefore, come to this point; either Lord Cochrane has been proved guilty by law, or the law has presumed him innocent. But the expounders of the law pronounced him guilty, and that is an authority that never errs.

So be it!

In cases of life and death, the attorney-general best fulfils his duty, when he tells the jury, that mercy is the noblest attribute of justice, and that, if they doubt, they must acquit.

We, therefore, conclude, that Lord Cochrane was found guilty on positive, unequivocal, proof of conspiracy—that the charge to his jury was candid, impartial, unimpassioned, and free from every species of influence, that could, possibly, interweave the feelings of the cabinet with the feelings of a court of justice. This presumed (for we may presume, although a court may not), we do contend, that neither the native heroism, the acquired honours, or the exalted station of the culprit, ought to have shielded him from the penalty of the law. If such penalty were, lawfully, the pillory, the sentence of the court ought to have been fulfilled.

Can the pillory disgrace a man who has been deprived of his meritoriously acquired rank in the navy? Can it wound the chaste reputation of a man, whose banners have been ignominiously kicked out of an order of knighthood?

No!

The remission of the pillory was a mockery of grace to him who asked no favour from the crown. Either the sentence ought, wholly, to have been fulfilled, or it ought, wholly, to have been remitted. The law having found him guilty—the law having affixed the punishment due to his crime—the law ought to have enforced its own decrees, to satisfy people they were strictly founded in justice. It ought not to have acknowledged any temporising medium.

In France, smuggling, by the old laws, was punished with the galleys; and the present laws, we believe, will send a smuggler, and all his associates, to a fortress for life. But should we not deplore to hear, that a lady of rank had been detected in contraband practices, and that her husband and children had all been found guilty as accomplices, *because they all lived in the same family, and were in constant*

familiar intercourse? That persons who had, previously, been exemplary through life, should be sentenced to exchange their robes of office for the livery of a convict, and this without otherwise substantiating their guilt, than by proving, they were the familiar domestic associates of the smuggling lady?

All these envenomed pamphlets remind us of the fable of the ass, that, in the dastardly malignity of his heart, kicked at the noble lion, when, enfeebled by suffering, his greatness lay at the last gasp of life.

ART. 31.—*Secret Memoirs of the Hon. Andrew Cochrane Johnstone, of the Hon. Vice-Admiral Sir Alexander Forrester Cochrane, K.B., and of Sir Thomas John Cochrane, a captain in the royal navy; with an account of the circumstances which led to the discovery of the conspiracy of Lord Cochrane, and others, for defrauding the Stock Exchange.* By A. Mackenrot. Pp. 122. Chapple. 1814.

THE author of this inflammatory Pamphlet sets out with declaring that having the fear of God, and the fear of the attorney general before his eyes, he confines himself to a narrative of facts, from his own immediate knowledge, he having been an eye witness to most of the events detailed, and having repeatedly endeavored to bring all the parties to public trial and to court martial—but in vain—he therefore, appeals to the press, as the guardian of the liberty of the subject, and the avenger of injuries, when reparation has been refused.

And this narrative (of FACTS) is most assuredly the plainest, as well as the vilest tale, that ever was unfolded to the public, by a disappointed, or a malignant man. We will not enter into any discussion on a subject, so hardy in the accuser, so important to the accused. The question is, by far, too personal; the parties, themselves, must decide upon its merits.

ART. 32.—*The Watchlight*; illustrative of many new and curious facts relative to Lord Cochrane's commission of the fraud upon the Stock Exchange, and his connection with De Berenger, also a full consideration of that palladium of British Justice, the Court of King's Bench. Together with a view of the character and conduct of the judges &c. the whole forming a full and complete history of Lord Cochrane's Proceedings in this extraordinary transactions. By a student of Lincoln's Inn. Pp. 83. Chapple, 1814.

More proofs against Lord Cochrane!

But why more proofs? Has he not been convicted and sentenced; and is he not, at this moment, suffering the **LAWFUL** penalty of his delinquency?

But—these provers are anonymous. Possibly needy; and as hunger will break through stone walls, what may not a hungry scribbler be bribed to prove. For our own parts, we are little moved by such a species of conviction. Let it be shewn, from the authorities of our constitution, that *implied* guilt is tantamount to *positive* guilt; that *circumstantial* evidence is as decisive, in our courts, as *point-blank* evidence—and, then, all parties will be satisfied, and the question will go, quietly, to rest.

We have little curiosity to pry into the *secrets* of this affair; but if we, really, inherited a small portion of *EVEISH* curiosity, we might be induced to show some restlessness in our longings, and to exclaim:

Would we could find some modern Beelzebub—the sage expounder of political conundrums—from whose black art, we might derive this important solution.

If delicacy were permitted to influence Law and Equity in not *prosecuting* a right Honourable Smuggler, would it not be something worse than indelicacy, in Law and Equity, to *PERSECUTE* a right Honourable Jobber!

Is not cheating the Revenue equally offensive to the law, with cheating the Stock Exchange?

And, might not, in the chapter of accidents, furred robes chance to tumble down stairs, as unceremoniously as degraded Banners of Knighthood?

ART. 33.—*Stock Exchange laid open.* The cause of the rise and fall of the public funds explained; with observations on the mischievous tendency of time bargains, and the absolute necessity of abolishing the present Stock Exchange, and establishing an open public market: proving the Stock Exchange, as a body, to be a deception on the public; and the stock jobbers, as individuals, to be honest and harmless men. With curious annotations, and a glossary. By a Gentleman of the Exchange. Octavo. pp. 34. C. Chapple. 1814

Here are secrets worth knowing!

To make the stock exchange a fair and equitable market, it must be open to the public. It is estimated that 600 or 800 persons draw their splendid livelihood from this traffic. Many of them are worth thousands; others, tens of thousands; and some, hundreds of thousands; and their fortunes have mostly been accumulated since the public have been debarred the privilege of entering the Exchange.

The stock exchange is a species of masonry: the members confine, within their own lodge, the secrets of their institution. No person, we are assured, subject to the bankrupt laws, can be admitted a member.

Is this to prevent an exposure of their arts and mysteries before the commissioners?

The object of the present pamphlet is, 'to develop the dark, secret, subtle, malign influence, which confounds all fair reasoning and common calculation—inverts the order of things, and, by being in concealment, like a traitor in your bosom secrets, pierces deepest when you most confide.'

Read, and learn!

ART. 34.—*Mitigation of Slavery*; in two parts. Part I. Letters and Papers of the late Hon. Joshua Steele, Vice-President of the London Society of Arts, &c. and Member of his Majesty's Council in Barbadoes. Part II. Letters to Thomas Clarkson, Esq. M. A. proving, that *bought* slaves, who keep not up their numbers by the births, do not *nearly* refund their purchase-money; and that the planter's true resource, is to rear his slaves. The great success of the plough, in raising the sugar-cane, &c. By William Dickson, L. L. D. formerly Secretary to his excellency the late Hon. Edward Hay, Governor, &c. of the above ancient and important colony. Octavo. pp. 528. 14s. Longman and Co. 1814.

THE author of this work has a decided superiority over most other writers on slavery, because he has had some personal knowledge of the subject he thus introduces to the public. He quotes from Burke—'What, if in our colonies, we should go so far as to find out some medium between *liberty* and *absolute slavery*?' and, on this opinion, he appears to have founded his work. He says, the abolition of what is called the African Slave Trade, was, *in itself*, an object every way worthy of the long and arduous struggle which effected it; but its relative value, as a corrective of West-Indian abuses, has been greatly over-rated—that many of the worst evils of the West-Indian slavery were owing to other causes than the African slave trade, and they could not possibly be remedied by the abolition of that trade.

'Every rational and temperate view of this great subject is bounded by two most dangerous extremes—immediate emancipation, and perpetual, *unlimited*, unmitigated slavery. For immediate emancipation, neither the slaves nor their superiors are, in any respect, prepared. The former have been debased by suffering; the latter spoiled, by exercising an unbounded private despotism. Many of the slaves, like cage-birds, fed, however indifferently, by their owners, have lost the power of providing for themselves. The slaves are too little qualified for the government *of* law, and their owners and managers to govern *by* law. The persons of the slaves, and both the persons and property of their owners, would want more protection from mutual violence,

than the British government could afford to such distant and unhealthy provinces, if the chains of slavery could be suddenly removed. But we need not dwell on this head; since it is, on all hands agreed, that the immediate emancipation of the West-Indian Slaves would be the essence of madness. Neither would it be wise or safe, in the present state of the West Indies, to continue, without some considerable modifications, a system which despoils the great body of the people of *all* their natural rights, and exposes them to every kind of wrong, without a possibility of redress,' &c. &c.

'If, then, the extremes of immediate emancipation, and perpetual, unlimited, absolute slavery, are both allowed to be awfully dangerous, the safe and advisable measure must lie between them; and may be comprised in this fundamental question—

'*How may the acknowledged evils of the West-Indian slavery be MITIGATED, without injury to the white colonists, the negro slaves, or any other party concerned?*'

This is, indeed, as Mr. Dickson calls it—'A GREAT MORAL PROBLEM'; and one that can alone be solved by oracular wisdom. For, if the friends to liberty will continue to deny, that the interest of an owner is a protection to his slave; if it be always asserted, that slaves are as subject to the caprices of white persons, as is their dog, or their cat; if it be contended, that the laws should give them equal rights—and these positions be laid down as incontrovertible arguments, what can be said on the subject?

Mr. Steele's first principles, as here laid down, are those of treating the slaves as human beings; of inciting them to labour, with the hope of reward, rather than the fear of punishment; of giving them, from out of their own labours, wages and land sufficient to afford them the plainest necessities; of protecting them against capricious oppression. With these privileges—he adds—the slaves would soon become generally trustworthy.

We think so too; and, when this reform is effected, the promoters of it will, certainly, have much cause to rejoice.

ART. 35.—*Letter from a Lady to her Sister, during a Tour to Paris, in the months of April and May, 1814. Pp. 120. Longman and Co.*

THIS is the chit chat information of a very rapid tour, to and from Paris, at a very momentous period. The letters, however, contain nothing more than common place observations on the amusements of that gay city, which the fair scribe appears to have pursued with Russian-like curiosity and expedition.

12 Monthly Catalogue.—*Miscellaneous.*

ART. 36.—*Apparitions; or the Mystery of Ghosts, Hobgoblins, and haunted houses developed.* Being a collection of entertaining stories founded on fact; and selected for the purpose of eradicating those ridiculous fears which the ignorant, the weak, and the superstitious, are but too apt to encourage, for want of properly examining into the causes of such absurd impositions. By Joseph Taylor. Pp. 222. Lackington and Co. 1814.

WE do not want a ghost to instruct us, in the evil tendency of those tales of terror, with which old nurses and old maiden aunts, too frequently impress the infant mind.

Our author tells us that he was a martyr to supernatural apprehensions until the 23d year of his age, when an accidental *Ghost-like* arrangement of a new flannel dressing-gown, which he had the hardihood to attack, restored him to his senses, by convincing him how necessary it was to investigate appearances on all extraordinary occasions.

In illustration of his views, this gentleman recounts a number of terrific tales, which, at their beginning, strongly portend the existence of ghosts and hobgoblins; but, eventually, turn out to be the most accidental misconceptions in nature.

The inimitable romance of *Don Quixote*, was written in ridicule of the then prevailing Spanish taste for works of chivalry. As Mr. Taylor's motives appear to have been quite as good as those of Mr. Cervantes, we heartily wish he had been as well armed for the field.

ART. 37.—*An Essay on Military Law; and the practice of courts martial.* By the late Alexander Fraser Tytler, Esq. F.R.S. (Lord Woodhouselee, one of the lords of sessions in Scotland) 3d ed. rendered conformable, in its references, to the last Mutiny Act, and containing such additional matter, as may serve to point out the present practice of the horse guards. By Charles James, late Major, Royal Artillery drivers; member of the honourable society of Lincoln's Inn, and author of the *Military Dictionary, Regimental Companion, &c. &c.* Svo. Pp. 421. Egerton. 1814.

TYTLER on Courts Martial, has ever, we believe, been considered a military authority of the first respectability; and Mr. James is a meritorious and indefatigable compiler of military precedents. This work will be found very useful by the profession, for whose use it has been published.

LIST OF BOOKS.

NOTE.—*bd.* signifies *bound*—*h. bd.* *half-bound*—*sd.* *sewel*. The rest are, with few exceptions, *in boards*. *ed.* signifies *edition*. *n. ed.* *new edition*.

AIKIN'S (Arthur) *Manual of Mineralogy*, crown 8vo. 7s.

Animated Nature, or Elements of the Natural History of Animals: illustrated by short histories and anecdotes. For the use of Schools, by the Rev. W. Bingley, A.M. 12mo. 6s.

Battersby's (John) *Tell Tale Sophas*, an eclectic fable, 3 vols. 12mo. £1. 1s.

Beauties (the) of Dr Proteus, late Bishop of London, 3d ed. 4s.

Bingley's (Rev. William,) M. A. *North Wales*, 2d ed. 8vo. 15s.

Booth's (David) *Introduction to an Analytical Dictionary of the English language*, 2d ed. 8vo. 7s.

Bachanan (Robertson) *Practical Essay on Mill-work*, 3 vols. 8vo. £1. 5s.

Burn's (Richard) L.L.D. *Justice of Peace and Parish Officer*, 22d ed. with corrections and additions, 5 vols. 8vo. £3. 10s.

Cassell's (James) M.D. *Medical Advice to Masters of Ships*, 18mo. sd.

Catalogue (a) of a miscellaneous collection of books, new and secondhand, on sale, at the prices affixed, by John and Arthur Arch. Containing a considerable number of scarce and valuable works both British and foreign; specimens of early printing in Germany, Italy, France and England; with a large collection of bibliography 2s. 6d. sd.

Catalogue (a) of books in various languages, including several recent importations from France, Italy, Holland, and Germany, which are to be sold at the very low prices affixed to each article, for ready money only, by David Spence, 8vo. 2s.

Cause (the) of the rise and fall of the public funds, explained by a gentleman of the exchange.

Churchman (the) armed against the errors of the time, 3 vols. 8vo. 11. 5s. 6d.

Clarke's (Dr.) *Travels in various parts of Europe, Asia, and Africa*, illustrated by numerous engravings, vol. III. 4to. 4l. 14s. 6d.

Classical English Letter Writer, (the) or *Epistolary Selections*; designed to improve young persons in the art of letter-writing, and in the principles of virtue and piety. With introductory rules and observations on epistolary composition, and biographical notices of the writers from the letters are selected, 12mo. 4s. 6d. or 5s. bd.

Collins's Complete Ready Reckoner, 1s. 6d.

Colquhoun (P.) L.L.D. on the wealth, power, and resources of the British empire, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Cona, or the Vale of Clwyd, and other poems, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Court (the) of Elizabeth, originally written under the title of 'Fragmenta Regalia,' with considerable additions, by James Caulfield, post 4to. 2l. 2s. post folio 3l. 13s. 6d.

Davy's (Sir Humphrey) L.L.D. F.R.S. L. & E. V.P. R.I. *Elements of Agricultural Chemistry*, in a course of lectures for the Board of Agriculture, 2d ed. 8vo. 18s.

Discourse (a) on the emigrations of British birds, by George Edwards, 2s. 6d.

Dixon's Mount of Olives, or the Resurrection and Ascension, a poem, in continuation of Calvary, 8vo. 4s.

Dobson's (William) Esq. *Kanopædia*, a practical essay on breaking or training the English spaniel or pointer, 8vo. 12s.

Duchesne's Reflections of a French Constitutional Royalist, translated by Baron Daldorf, 3s. sd.

Duncan's (John) *Essay on Genius, or the philosophy of literature*, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Easy and Practical Explanation of the Church Catechism, 8d. or 7s. 6d. per dozen, sd.

England's Triumph; being an account of the rejoicings, &c. which have lately taken place in London and elsewhere. Including the restoration of Louis XVIII. the proclamation of peace, the visit of the emperor of Rus-

sin, and the king of Prussia, &c. &c. containing several original documents, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Eustace's Tour in Italy, illustrated with a map, ten engraved plans of churches, and index, 2d ed. 2 vols. 4to. 5l. 5s.

Exile (the) a poem, translated from the Russian, with geographical notes. Dedicated to the grand duchess of Oldenburgh, 8vo. 5s. 6d.

Flinder's (Matthew) Voyage to Terra Australia, in the years 1801, 1802, and 1803, 2 vols. 4to. and folio plates, 8l. 8s. large paper, 12l. 12s.

Gardiner's (William) Psalms and Hymns, as adapted to the sacred melodies, 18mo. 2s. 6d. bd.

General (a) Catalogue of valuable and rare old books, which are now selling at the prices affixed to each, by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown. Part II. for 1814, containing the classes of livres Francaise, libri Italiani, and mathematics; with an extensive collection of English literature, including history, voyages, travels, illustrated works, and early typography, by Caxton, Wynken de Worde, Pynson, and others, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Gisborne's thanksgiving Sermon, 1s. Glances at Character, with eight coloured plates, 12mo. 18s. 6d.

Heyne's M. D. F. L. S. Tracts, historical and statistical, on India; also an account of Sumatra, with maps and plates, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Higgins (Wm.) Esq. on the Atomic Theory, 8vo. 6s.

Historical (a) view of the Philippine islands, exhibiting their discovery, &c. by Martiner de Zuniga, translated by J. Mayer, 2 vol. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Hoare's (Sir Richard Colt) bart. Tour through the Island of Elba, illustrated with views drawn from nature, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Horne's (Thomas Hartwell) Introduction to the study of Bibliography, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 8s. large paper 5l. 5s.

Hungarian (the) Brothers by Miss Anna Maria Porter, 3d ed. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

Intercepted Letters, or the Twopenny Post Bag, by Thomas Brown, the younger, 14th ed. 6s.

Jack Junk, or a Sailor's Cruise on Shore, a humorous poem, by the author of the Sailor Boy, 12mo.

Juvenile Plutarch, plates, 2 vols. 5s.

Key (a) to Bonycastle's Trigonometry, containing solutions to all the problems, with references, as they stand in the second edition of that work, by Griffith Davies, teacher of the mathematics, member of the mathematical society, London, 8vo. 5s.

Kett's (Rev. Henry) Flowers of Wit, 2 vols. 12mo. 14s.

Lara and Jaqueline, by Lord Byron and Mr. Rogers, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Leftley's (the late Mr. Charles) Sonnets, Odes, and other Poems. with an account of his life and writings, and a collection of elegies, ballads, and Sketches, by William Linley, Esq. foolscap 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Lectures at my school, or playground conversations, by a friend to youth, illustrated with 50 elegant engravings, 2s. 6d. h. bd.

Librorum impressorum, qui in musæ Britanico adservantur catalogus, 2 vols. 8vo. being Vol. I. and III. 2l. 2s.

Livius' (Titus) History of Rome, translated from the original, with notes and illustrations, by George Baker, A.M. 2d ed. 6 vols. 8vo. 3l. 3s.

Lofft's (Capel) Laura, or an anthology of sonnets, English, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, French, and German, original and translated, 5 vols. 12mo. 1l. 10s.

London Tales, or Reflective Portraits, calculated for the retirement of summer in the country, or the Leisure moments in town. By Mrs. Roche, 2 vols. 12mo. 7s.

Lyon's (Rev. John) History of the town and port of Dover, and of Dover castle, vol. II. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d.

Marriott's (Rev. Harvey) Sermon preached in the abbey church, Bath, at the archdeacon's visitation, July 6, 8vo. 1s. 6d. sd.

Meutoria, or the Young Lady's Instructor, in familiar conversations on moral and entertaining subjects; calculated to improve young minds in the essential as well as ornamental parts of female education, 11th ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d. sd.

Mice (the) and their Pic-Nic, an allegorical fable, 1s. coloured plates.

Michael's (Sir John David) K.P.S. F.R.S. Commentaries on the Laws of Moses, translated from the German by

Alexander Smith, D.D. 4 vols. 8vo. 2l. 8s.

Montgomery's (James) World before the Flood, 3d ed. 12mo. 9s.

Morgan's (Lady) O'Donnell, 3 vols. 1l. 1s.

Morgan's (William) Long Ashton, a poem, descriptive of the scenery of that village, &c. 8vo. 3s. 6d. sd.

Morrison's (James) Young Ladies' Guide to practical Arithmetic and Book-keeping, 12mo. 3s. bd.

Narrative (a) of the Grand Festival at Yarmouth, on Tuesday, the 19th of April, 8vo. 4s.

— (a) of the late Revolution in Holland, by G. W. Chad, 8vo. 9s. 6d.

New (the) Eldorado, or the Triumphs of Elba, a satirical poem, by Matthew Rag. Poet laureat of the Isle of Elba, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

New Year's Gift, (the) in six parts; containing meditations and prayers for every day in the week, and devotions for the sacrament, lent, and other occasions, n. ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bd.

Original Letters of advice to a Young Lady, 12mo. 2s. 6d.

Owen's new Book of Roads, or a description of the roads of Great Britain, with a map. A new edition, carefully corrected throughout, 12mo. 1s. 6d.

Paul and Virginia, from the French of St. Pierre, with Elizabeth, from the French of Madame Cottin, Walker's edition, 24mo. 3s.

Peace, a Pindaric Ode of triumph, addressed to the Regent of England, and his illustrious visitors, 1s. 6d.

Persia, a poem, with notes, 8vo. 3s.

Petition (a) on the impolicy and illegality of imprisonment for debt, and on the grievances of the King's Bench prison, presented to parliament by Lord Holland and S. Whitbread, Esq. 3d ed. 1s. 6d.

Philippart's (John) Esq. Campaign in Germany and France, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Picture of Newcastle upon Tyne, 2d ed. 12mo. 6s.

Planta's (Edw.) Esq. new Picture of Paris, with maps, plans, and views, 18mo. 6s. 6d. bd.

Pneumance, or the Fairy of the nineteenth century, 2 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d.

Poems and Translations, by the Rev. John Bull, M.A. crown 8vo. 7s.

Poet's (the) Disaster, or a Peep at Parnassus, 1s. 6d.

Practical Observations on Insanity; in which some suggestions are offered toward an improved mode of treating diseases of the mind, and some rules proposed, which may lead to a more humane and successful method of cure: with remarks on medical jurisprudence as it relates to diseased intellect, by Joseph Mason Cox, M.D. 3d ed. 8vo. 8s.

Practical Sermons for every Sunday in the year, Vol. II. 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Princess (the) or the Royal Libertines, 3 vols. 18s.

Reflections of a French Constitutional Royalist, by M. Duchesne, translated by Baron Daldorf, 8vo. 3s.

Raffle's (Rev. T.) translation of Klopstock's Messiah, 3 vols. 12mo. 18s.

Reason the true Arbitrator of Language, 8vo. 5s.

Remarks on Madame de Staël's work on Germany, in four Letters addressed to Sir James Mackintosh, M. P. 8vo. 6s.

Rosanne, or a Father's Labour Lost, by Latitia Matilda Hawkins, 3 vols. 8vo.

Sarsfield, or Wanderings of Youth, an Irish tale, by John Gamble, Esq. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

Scenery of the Grampian Mountains, illustrated by 40 etchings in the soft ground, representing the principal hills, from such points as display their picturesque features, diversified by lakes and rivers, by George Fennell Robson, folio, 6l. 6s.

Scripture (the) Alphabet, by a parent for his children, with twenty seven engravings from Scripture.

Sermons on the Duties of Man, and on other subjects, by the Rev. Robert Stevens, one of the preachers at the Asylum and Magdalen, and lecturer of St. Margaret's, Westminster, 8vo. 12s.

Smith's (John Pye) D.D. Manual of Latin grammar, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bd.

Sotheby's (Wm.) Esq. Tragedies, 8vo. 12s.

Sketches of the internal state of France, 2d ed. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Southey's (Robert) Life of Nelson, 2d ed. 2 vols. 10s.

Stevens's (Rev. Robert) A M. Sermons, 8vo. 12s.

Struther's (John) Poems, moral and religious, 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Strutt's (Jacob George) Rape of Proserpine, with other poems, from Claudian, 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Substance (the) of a Speech of the Rev. Thomas Gisborne, M. A. on July 13, at a general meeting of the county of Stafford, convened to deliberate on petitions to the two houses of parliament, respecting the abolition of the Slave Trade, 1s.

Taylor's (Joseph) Apparitions, or Mystery of Ghosts, founded on facts, 12mo. 5s.

Thomson's (Anthony Todd) Surgeon, London Dispensary, 8vo. 16s.

Tour (a) through England described in a series of letters, from a young gentleman to his sister, with copper plates, 3d ed. 3s.

Travels to the source of the Missouri river, and across the American continent, to the Pacific ocean; performed by order of the United States,

in the years 1804, 5, 6, by Captains Lewis and Clarke, 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d.

Treatise on the Dropsy of the Brain, by James C. Smyth, 8vo. 6s.

Trial (the) of Lord Cochrane, and others, for a conspiracy, taken in short hand, by W. B. Gurney, 8vo. 12s. royal 8vo. 15s.

Tyrant's (the) Downfall; Napoleonics, and the White Cockade, by Wm. Thos. Fitzgerald, 8vo. 2s.

Velvet (the) Cushion, crown 8vo. 5s.

Wakfield's (Priscilla) Traveller in Africa, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Wardlaw's (Ralph) Discourses on the principal points of the Socinian controversy, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Waverly, or 'tis Sixty Years Since, 3 vols. 12mo. 1l. 1s.

West Indics, and other Poems, 4th ed. 12mo. 6s.

West's (Thomas) Spelling Book, on an entirely new plan, 1s. 6d. bd.

Wordsworth's Excursion, being a portion of the Recluse, a poem, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Wraxall's (Sir N. W.) Bart. History of France from 1574 to 1610, 2d ed. 6 vols. 8vo. 3l. 12s.

CORRESPONDENCE.

VIATOR's motives have been duly appreciated. His writing was recognized by a gentleman, who casually observed it, open, on our table.

PIETO requires great consideration.

Our Hackney friend may have the Review regularly, by applying to any respectable Bookseller, or to our Publisher, if he will send a more explicit address than contained in his letter.

THEOPHILUS's communication was acceptable; and if he will open a channel of correspondence, we will return him an answer, and inform him of circumstances, with which he is evidently unacquainted.

We are obliged to a PARISIAN for the present of a complete sett of Moniteurs. The GIFT adds much to their value. A sett of Criticals are at his disposal.

T. X.'s wish cannot be complied with; the works are truly valuable and meritorious, and if published in this country, we should be inclined to notice them: but the information they contain is to be found in many works of respectability, produced in the English language.